OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:
"The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis."

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Every Friday—If you want something good, Read It!

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894. ——PART FIRST—— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

Most persons know that in the manufacture of Silk Fabrics there is so much of the weighting process—that is by the introduction of Foreign substances, the weight of the original fabric is in many instances doubled. The material is much heavier but is sure to cut and weaken and prove unsatisfactory to the consumer, which reflects injuriously upon the seller. Three years ago we began to sell

Pure Dye Gloves and Mits,

which have given satisfaction to our trade.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

Something You Want For

---SPRING---

Soft or Stiff Hat, Negligee Shirt, Balbriggan Underwear, Half Hose, Neck Ties, Collars and Cuffs, Suspenders, Hose Supporters, Night Shirts, Pajamas, Umbrellas, Mackintoshes, etc, etc.

All these Goods you can get of us in the very latest designs at very

---LOW PRICES---

WM. MEYER & BRO.
Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

Rambler

One-Legged, Record-Breaking Beedleson,

Who was hired by the Slocums' folks to ride their wheel across the continent, would not venture out until his wheel had been fitted with a pair of G. & J. Tires. He afterwards wrote:—

I am satisfied that few, if any, other tires could have stood the tremendous strain to which they were subjected. More than 1,000 miles run over the ties of the U. & C. P. Railroad. I am confident that your corrugated tire is the best obtainable for country touring, and for muddy roads there is no equal. The only puncture on the entire trip was when I stupidly ran into a barbed wire fence.

You are safe in buying G. & J. Tires.

You are safer in having a Rambler.

A. C. Katt Sells Them.

Watch This Space Tomorrow.

* * *

J. G. THIEME & SON.

FINE TAILORING!

Call and
Examine
Our stock
And get

OUR PRICES!!

Suits from $20 to $50.

Trousers from $5 to $13.

Corner Columbia and Clinton Streets.

* * *

DON'T WANT WORK.

Coxeyites Refuse an Offer of $500 For Clearing Land.

Randall's Army Moves Towards Fort Wayne Very Slowly—Refused Admittance to Valparaiso.

Washington, March 5.—An enterprising real estate man here has offered to set the Coxeyites at work. He has a tract of land about three and one-half miles distant from the city, which he desires to have cleared of underbrush and made ready for sub-division. It is a pretty spot and much healthier than the sewer-mouth camp now occupied by the Coxeyites. The owner, Dr. G. P. Gehering, offered to let the army camp on the tract and to pay them $500 if they would clear the ground. The proposition struck Coxey favorably, but Browne was unwilling to move the camp so far from the city, and the offer was rejected.

Hobart, Ind., May 5.—The Randall army of commonwealers reached this city at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and went into camp on the banks of George Lake. Strict guard prevailed as soon as camp was formed and the soldiers were not permitted to go outside of Kulage's brick yard, while the Hobart curiosity seekers were not allowed to enter. A big barbed wire fence and a deep river rendered the camp more isolate. The 3 o'clock train from Valparaiso brought up a committee of thirteen on public safety, whose members were to present to General Randall the resolutions passed at last night's mass meeting. Valparaiso is very much wrought up over the expected onslaught of the army. It is rumored that the scare was so complete that the First National bank of that city moved its specie and currency to some other point yesterday. The committee met General Randall and that person declared that his army would not go through Valparaiso.

Hobart's city fathers sent over 500 pounds of meat yesterday afternoon, 400 loaves of bread, and coffee and tea in abundance. They also promised the army 400 loaves of bread when it pulls out. Other gifts of food and clothing were made by private individuals and the army is in better shape to move than it has been since it left the Rawson street barracks. Owing to the refusal of Valparaiso people to allow the army within the city limits, the line of march has been changed. The army went in the direction of Laporte when it started out at 10 o'clock, and will make a journey of twelve miles to Flint lake, two miles north of Valparaiso. This lake is the source of the city's water supply and there is no telling what the 'wealers may do. The probable objective point now is Fort Wayne, but there is no telling what the exigencies of a day may bring forth. General Randall addressed a large body of citizens last evening from the steps of the Hobart house and took up a collection, which amounted to considerable.

Bourbon, Ind., May 5.—People are making preparations in this city for the reception of Randall's army, which is now near Valparaiso. A great many people in the city are in favor of allowing the army to enter and give it a deserted factory or the grounds east of town to camp in. A number is opposed to its entering on account of smallpox and are trying to cause the city to dispatch an extra force of police to keep it out. But the way things look now the army will be treated nicely and will be well fed, and will in all probabilities get a number of recruits. Word came here this morning that 175 men under command of General Ames were located at Warsaw, ten miles east, and at Tippecanoetown and Ilion, suburbs. Idle factory hands are organizing and there will, perhaps, be 200 of them. A few days ago a number of tramps was located at Bremen, a small town north of here, and at last reports they were still there. Several business men who are in favor of the Coxey movement have agreed to contribute to the Randall army and if they behave nicely there is no doubt they will be well treated.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON

Will Not Be A Candidate for Re-Election.

New York, May 5.—In an interview ex-President Harrison when asked if he had any intention of becoming a candidate for the presidency in 1896, he replied emphatically: "I have not."

Indianapolis, Ind., May 5.—Mr. Harry G. New, of the Journal, disclaims ever having been interviewed on the subject of General Harrison's candidacy. He did say in a purely personal conversation that he believed that Mr. Harrison would be the people's choice in 1896, but did not talk with any authority nor with any assertion of authority. The author of the reported interview did not hear the conversation but was told that a conversation on the subject had been held and without even knowing the substance of the conversation, wrote the alleged interview.

Washington, May 5.—Judge Scott, brother-in-law of General Harrison, with who he spent several weeks in California, says: "The ex-president expressed himself as not being a candidate on the republican ticket in 1896. Harrison said the republican nomination was equivalent to an election, but on account of family afflictions he was not anxious to enter the contest for another term, although I believe if the nomination was tendered him he would accept and make the campaign, but he is too shrewd and reserved and calculating to allow his friends to announce his candidacy two years in advance of the assembling of the nominating convention, if he wanted the nomination."

IN THE COAL REGIONS.

An Ominous Quiet Keeps the Citizens in Suspense.

No Outbreaks Up to the Noon Hour, But the Attitude of the Strikers is Very Threatening.

Scottdale, Pa., May 5.—The situation in the coke region today is quiet, although an outbreak is expected at any moment at the Moyer works, of the Rainey Coke company. There are one thousand strikers in camp at this plant with a determination to bring all the men out. There are but ten men in the yard and twenty in the pit, which leaves the works in a crippled condition. The strikers are jubilant over the fact that they have succeeded already in keeping away the greater part of the force from this works and should the thirty join the strikers, the victory is claimed to be won, and the operators will have to succumb to the scale adopted by the scale committee of the workmen.

Other works that are only in part operation, such as the Valley plant of the Frick company, will also be visited by the strikers today and trouble is feared there. The Frick people are determined that the strikers shall not trespass on their property, and the deputies are on the ground in round numbers with Winchesters. Few works are running today in the region. Those endeavoring to run are badly crippled.

Superintendent Sanford White, who was one of the unfortunate victims of yesterday's battle, is still in a critical condition. Dr. Rogers, of this place, who is attending him, says that should erysipelas not set in, he may recover.

Bookkeeper Ewing Roddy, the other injured man, now lies at his home, where he was seen today. His injuries are not so bad as at first reported, and he will be able to be around again in a few days. The four Hungarians who were also injured seriously are doing well and will all recover. Their companions swear vengeance upon the company officials and say they will never allow the Painter works to start up again unless the scale price is paid and no discrimination is made against them.

Daniel Darby, secretary of the United Mine Workers of America, has called a general meeting for Sunday afternoon, to be held at Mt. Vernon Park, Uniontown.

A PART OF BROOKLYN.

Gravesend, "Boss McKane's" Home, Annexed to That City.

New York, May 5.—The annexation of the town of Gravesend to the city of Brooklyn, which has now gone into effect, brings under municipal government the famous seaside resort, Coney Island, which was the citadel of kingdom of John Y. McKane, who is now serving a term in states prison for crimes committed against the franchise, at the November election. Coney Island proper contains Manhattan Beach with its two mammoth hotels, Brighton Beach and West Brighton, the latter being the popular section of the island and containing numerous small hotels, liquor saloons without number, variety shows, concert halls and the thousand and one attractions. It contains also a street known as "The Bowery," which is largely composed of dives. Here, vice, in some places, runs riot unhampered by law and protected by officers of the the peace. Sunday is the great day of the week here. The saloons are in full blast, the dance halls hold open away and the excise law is a dead letter. Everything went during the season.

Only a Sample.

The following from Mr. W. H. Doney, wholesale cigar dealer, of Cambridge City, is a sample of many similar results from the experience of those who came, some of them many miles, to see the Chickering, Fischer, Haines Bros., Baldwin, Starr and other makes of pianos being sold at the Arcade for a fraction over half what they have been heretofore held at; but Mr. Doney is no exception, and like every body else returns with a "Kimball," and is anxious for its arrival in order that his friends may hear a pure toned piano once. Mr. and Mrs. Doney came to Fort Wayne for the purpose of buying either a Fischer or Haines Bros. at my prices ($325) but Mrs. Doney is a pianist of no mean ability, and after hearing and testing a "Kimball," that settled it.

Office of Wm. Doney Cigar Co.,
Cambridge City, Ind.,
May 1, 1894.

Mr. A. A. Fisher, Fort Wayne Ind.

Dear Sir:—I have this day sent to First National bank, your city, Cincinnati draft for $235.35, with instructions to deliver same to you on receipt of L. E. & W., B. L. for Kimball Piano number 20,254, one blue plush piano stool and scarf; also, properly signed, five years guarantee and a receipt for the money.

The gentleman from here who spoke of coming tomorrow cannot do so on account of sickness. Please ship the piano at once, as we are anxious for our friends to hear a pure toned piano.

Yours Truly,
W. H. Doney.

Card of Thanks.

Through the columns of The Sentinel, I wish to extend my heartfelt thanks to my many friends, neighbors, the Wabash shopmen and the members of the National Union for their kind sympathy during the sickness and death of my loving husband.

Mrs. Henry J. Poyser.

A CALLED MEETING.

Coal Miners Asked to Send Representatives to Ohio.

The Strike to Spread and the Stock of Coal to Decrease—The Situation Today.

Columbus, Ohio, May 5.—John McBride, president of the United Mine Workers of America, today issued a call to the organization and those affiliated with it to send one delegate to each 500 members to a national convention to be held in Cleveland, Ohio, at 10 a. m., Monday, May 14, preparatory to meet in joint session with coal operators from all the states the following day.

Trinidad, Colo., May 5.—All the miners in this region except those at Aguilar have struck in sympathy with the eastern miners. Strong guards are maintained at all the mines.

Middlesboro, Ky., May 5.—A conference of delegates from all mines in Bell county will be held today to take action in regard to going out. Walking Delegate Ball, of the Jellico union, will preside and it is thought an immediate strike will be ordered.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 5.—The miners in this section have decided that all should come out tonight and join the general strike. This means the closing down of four glass factories and several other factories employing 2,000 men. It will also cut off a part of the Panhandle railroad's coal supply.

OPEN THEIR CAMPAIGN.

Women of Kansas Want Full and Complete Enfranchisement.

Kansas City, May 5.—The state campaign of equal suffragists for the adoption at the November election of a constitutional amendment giving to woman full and complete enfranchisement opened in Kansas City, Kan., last night. The delegates were welcomed by Mayor Barnes and Mrs. Jennie M. Maher. The response was by Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the state association. Addresses were also delivered by Susan B. Anthony and Rev. Anna Shaw.

Foremost among the women here are Miss Susan B. Anthony, of New York, who has devoted nearly half a century to the cause, and Rev. Anna Shaw, of Philadelphia. Miss Anthony and Mrs. Shaw arrived on a train from the east, fresh from New York state, where they have been engaged in the most exciting woman suffrage campaign yet waged in this country. Mrs. Theresa Jenkins, the Wyoming speaker, arrived yesterday afternoon. Mrs. R. Child, of Iowa, head organizer and lecturer for the suffragists of that state, is also here, together with Miss Helen L. Kimber, of Parsons, Kan., organizer and president of the Third Congressional District Suffrage association.

MRS. GOODWIN SUES.

Unless She Wins Her Case Her Husband Will Ask for a Divorce.

Muncie, Ind., May 6.—An interesting $10,000 damage suit was begun in the Delaware circuit court today, in which Mrs. Drucia B. Goodwin asks that amount from John Neff for slander. Those interested reside at Cowan, where they are prominently known, Neff being a washing machine manufacturer. The defendant will attempt to prove that the scandalous charge he made against the young woman is true. Her husband, Riley C. Goodwin, has continued to live with his pretty wife pending the suit. He says if his wife is defeated he will sue for a divorce; if not, he will love and cherish her and whip the life out of Neff. It would not be surprising if a shooting scrape resulted yet, as all connected go prepared for any emergency.

WILL RUN AS INDEPENDENTS.

Defeated Republican Candidates in Indianapolis to Make the Race.

Indianapolis, May 5.—The nomination of the A. P. A. in the republican convention is producing fruit that was not expected by those who invoked the aid of the new organization to secure nominations. Today the defeated candidates, led by Browning for auditor and Groff for clerk, announced that they would make the race as independents, and gave as a reason for such action that the county central committee combined with the A. P. A. to defeat them and nominate the men who were chosen; that money was used to corrupt the delegates and that the nominees were not the choice of the republicans of the county.

IS A FORGERY.

J. B. Kelley So Says About a Card in the Journal.

J. B. Kelley, the independent candidate for mayor at the city election, desires The Sentinel to say that the card appearing in this morning's Journal, saying that fraud had been committed at the late election and an investigation should be had, was not written by himself, nor signed by him, nor did he consent or authorise its publication. He says he was fairly treated and is satisfied with the result. He denounces the Journal card as a forgery.

BICYCLE RACE.

Harry Wheeler Beaten by an Englishman.

Herne Hill, London, May 6.—There were 15,000 spectators present at the bicycle races held here today. The event which attracted the great attention was the one mile professional scratch race. It was run in heats. Harry Wheeler, the American, finished third in his heat. The final heat was won by James, of England; Ermer, of France, was second, a yard behind the winner, and Edwards was third. The time was three minutes four and one fifteenth seconds.

BICYCLE STOLEN.

J. H. Adams, of West Berry Street, Loses His Wheel.

Taken From in Front of His Residence Between 8 and 9 O'clock at Night.

Last night between the hours of eight and 10 o'clock a bicycle belonging to J. H. Adams was stolen from in front of his residence, No. 215 West Berry street. The wheel was not a very new one and was an English "Psycho." It was seen on the streets about 12 o'clock, but the persons who saw it did not know the wheel had been stolen. Sheriff Clausmeier and the city police were notified but have no clew as to the thief.

SPECIAL ELECTION

To Vote Aid to the New Railroad Shops.

Deputy Sheriff Melching was out in the country today posting up notices for the election to be held on the 9th of June, when the voters of Wayne township will decide whether they will vote $150,000 for the erection of railroad shops in this city for the Fort Wayne and Eastern road. The commissioners have decided to hold the election on that day.

LOCAL NEWS.

The case of John Schlagel against Constable Bagby is on trial in the superior court.

Dr. Heirick has been appointed as a member of the board of public health and charities in place of Dr. Greenewalt, who has refused the place.

Charles Sumner, near Winchester, who is eighty-eight years old, owns a favorite driving nag foaled in 1861. He also rides in a hand-made buggy nearly fifty years old and still good.

The Bellevue Gazette says: "W. J. Burton and family leave today for Chicago, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Burton's brother, Joseph Schaler, which will be held at Fort Wayne Sunday."

Rev. Dr. Cobb, of New York, a man of national reputation, and who is at the head of the Church Building society, arrived in the city this afternoon and will speak in the Congregational church tomorrow.

Chester Holder, the attorney, and his wife, will leave Monday morning for Rochester, Ind., to attend the sixtieth anniversary of his parents' wedding, which occurs Tuesday. There are six children in the family, all living, and they will be present at the anniversary celebration.

Fred Blum, of St. Joe township, while passing through an orchard last Thursday ran across three big snakes which were perched on a brush pile. They were blue racers and of monster size, each of them being over five feet and six inches in length. He attacked the reptiles and in a few moments had killed all of them.

Rev. J. L. Leeper has received thirty ram sterioptican views to illustrate his subject tomorrow evening, May 6, "The Religions of the World When Christ Was In It." A collection will be taken as these services are expensive. In this discourse will be learned something of the religious ideas of the people from whom were made the first converts to the Christian faith.

Pastor Zartman continues his series of Sabbath evening sermons on intemperance. Subject tomorrow evening: "The One Only Sure Cure for Drunkenness." He invites to this service especially men who have acquired a taste for strong drink and who are anxious to reform and lead a temperate life. Those having friends addicted to this habit are also specially invited to hear this sermon.

Some of the papers in Fort Wayne are out almost every day with a new smallpox scare. The last case reported was that of a man named Lauer, at No. 66 Smith street. It now turns out that Mr. Lauer not even had the headache, earache or anything. His little daughter, aged eleven years, had merely a light attack of measles. Our information comes from the attending physician. There is not a case of smallpox in the city of Fort Wayne today excepting the little Bond girl, and she is nearly well.

A few weeks ago N. A. Sprong, secretary of the Tontine Saving association, of Minneapolis, addressed a newspaper to his young son, Arthur, at 30 East Washington street, this city. He had marked a lively Indian story for the young man to read knowing the lad liked such stories. The word Indiana was abbreviated "India," but other than this the address was very plainly written. The newspaper went to New York thence to England and finally brought up at the dead letter office in Calcutta, India. The paper was sent back and Arthur received it yesterday and consequently had two Indian stories. There are still some bright people in the United States mail service, and how the letter ever got out of this country is a mystery.

Will Sue for Divorce.

San Francisco, May 5.—Mrs. Stockwell, known in society as Ethel Brandon, will today or on Monday, her attorney announces, bring suit for a divorce from her husband, Dr. Stockwell, the well known comedian now in the east. Extreme cruelty will be alleged. Mrs. Stockwell is very sick in a hospital here and is dependent upon relief from the actors funds.

SEVERE HAIL STORM.

Chunks of Ice a Foot Long Crash Through Windows.

Cattle Killed and Field Crops and Fruit Totally Destroyed—Mother and Babe Injured.

Emporia, Kas., May 5.—The hail storm and water spout of last night was not so severe in this city as thought during the alarm. Similar reports have been received from Wichita, Olivet and Osage City. At Reading, fifteen miles northeast of this place, considerable damage was done. The hail was so forcible that in one instance some went through a shutter, window pane and heavy curtain. Many went through the roofs. Some of the chunks of ice measured twelve inches in length. Some cattle were killed and most of the herds stampeded. All kinds of crops, gardens and fruits are ruined. At Lebo the Baptist church and a number of dwelling houses were blown down. At Olivet the storm of last night was of cyclonic character. The residence of W. H. Heard, occupied by William Hattle, was torn to atoms. Mrs. Hattle and her babe were in the building, but miraculously escaped with slight injuries. Loaded cars on the siding were tossed about like paper structures and finally were wrecked. Window lights were broken by wholesale.

SPRING CHICKENS.

Good Story Told of a Popular Traveling Man.

How a Farmer Fooled Mr. Diamond, Who Travels for Pottlitzer Brothers.

The Hartford City Telegram has this good story:

Nearly every business man in Hartford City knows Diamond—"Old Diamond," the boys call him—who travels for Pottlitzer Bros'. Fort Wayne fruit house. Diamond is a hustler, and he sells melons in season and bananas the year 'round with a vim and vigor that is not excelled by any other man who strikes this town in the same business. Old Diamond is always on the lookout for "snaps," and when on his travels he sees anything in the line of produce, greens and things with which he thinks his house can turn a pretty penny he gobbles it up regardless of competition.

The other day Diamond was in a restaurant at Portland, when the conversation turned upon the question of spring chickens. Diamond at once became enthusiastic in the matter and concluded that if there was anything that his house needed at the present juncture it was spring chickens. The more he talked the more he became convinced that his crying need was spring chickens. Urged by the shrieking necessity of the situation, he said he would pay eighteen cents a pound for spring chickens. Diamond's reckless offer excited the cupidity of an honest farmer who was present. The horney-handed tiller of the soil said he was the possessor of a dozen chickens of this spring's vintage and he could spare a dozen of them. Diamond jumped at the proposition. He went to a livery stable, chartered a rig and drove the farmer out to his place to get the chickens.

There he found a diminutive lot of fowls and was so enraptured at the sight that he insisted on taking the whole lot. The honest farmer reluctantly parted with his chicks, and as Diamond drove off with them he solemnly winked the other eye and then lay down in the grass and rolled.

Diamond shipped his spring chickens to his Fort Wayne house. When he got in from his trip an excited proprietor met him at the front door and hoarsely demanded what he "meant by sending in such blankety-blank old hens as them for?" Diamond demanded an explanation.

"Come here," said the proprietor, taking Diamond back to the chicken department to show him his Jay county purchase.

"Every blank one of them chickens is an old bantam hen," said the proprietor, "and has been doing ornamental duty for the last eighteen years. Eighteen cents a pound for eighteen-year-old bantam hens!" And the proprietor went off into another spasm.

The story got out on Diamond and he was in town yesterday trying to suppress it.

Got the Whole Outfit.

The factory guarantees are here and will accompany each piano sold from the Arcade, whether it be a Chickering, Fischer, Haines Bros., Baldwin, Starr, Ellington, or anything else. Every piano in these warerooms, no matter what make, is accompanied by the factory guarantee, signed by its makers. Every upright piano in the Arcade warerooms is a brand new one and the latest style. My prices you will find to be from $150 to $250 lower than my friends (?) here in the city are selling or trying to sell the identical same piano—make and style exactly alike. We are having a little fun at their expense, just to show who did the "skinning."

A. A. Fisher.

WHAT ELSE?

And Now the Seventeen Year Locust is Coming.

It is announced that this is the year for the visit of the seventeen year locust, and we may look for our guests any day. They do not come like the commonwealers, in gangs of five hundred, but in swarms of millions, and do not send their cards in advance. They rise up from the ground, where they were planted by their parents sixteen years ago, and take everything by storm where they are very numerous, in some places having been known to eat even the shingles off the barn. As soon as the first gang makes its appearance the board of health should see that every one of them is properly vaccinated and provided with an army blanket.

NINDE WILL STAY.

He Was Sworn in as City Attorney at Noon.

Mayor Oakley Outspoken Against Those Who Oppose His Appointment—Some Changes.

Attorney Ben. F. Ninde was sworn in as city attorney today by Mayor Oakley, exactly at 12 o'clock. He did not heed the committee of five republican leaders who called upon him and asked him to give way to some one else.

Mr. Ninde returned from Indianapolis last evening and this morning, bright and early, the committee of five were out after his scalp. They first waited upon Mayor Oakley in his office. The committee was respectfully received and Mayor Oakley heard them through. He then informed them that he could see no earthly reason why they had called upon him.

"As I understand it," said the mayor, "your committee was appointed to wait upon Mr. Ninde and I think he is the man whom you had better see. I appointed him city attorney and the office is his if he so chooses."

The committee then called upon Mr. Ninde who respectfully informed them that he saw no good reason for "giving over" and did not propose to do so.

At noon Attorney Ninde was called to Mayor Oakley's office and was sworn in as stated.

Mr. Ninde was seen a few moments later, but had little to say. He said, however, that he had no intention of resigning.

Mayor Oakley was more outspoken and said to the reporter that in his opinion the committee of five were making themselves foolish.

"One would think," said he, "that there had been ten or fifteen mayors elected by the citizens of Fort Wayne. Mr. Ninde will remain as city attorney."

CHANGES ABOUT.

There will no doubt be some change in the offices at the city hall. The clerk's office will likely be removed to one of the committee rooms on the second floor and the room which the clerk has been occupying given over to the use of the board of public works. The board of public safety will occupy the committee room off from the comptroller's office.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Joseph Shaley, of This City, Dies at Stony Island.

Word was received in this city this morning of the death, at Stony Island, from consumption, of Joseph Shaley, son of Joseph Shaley, sr., of Superior street, this city. The remains will be shipped here for interment on Monday afternoon. The deceased was a railroad man and quite well known.

BRAUN.

Caroline, the five months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Braun, of No. 252 East Lewis street, died this morning of spasms. The funeral will be held probably on Monday.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The city undertakers report the following list of death for the week ending Saturday, May 5:

Ida C. Yauls, 1 month, spasms.

Rose Barbara, 3 days, convulsions.

Joseph Schele, 20 years, consumption.

Walter Roombke, 3 days, spasms.

Joseph Murphy, 7 weeks, spasms.

Caroline Braun, 5 months, bronchitis.

Henry J. Poyser, 38 years, consumption.

James F. Rosselot, 69 years, heart disease.

Ruth Matlack, 81 years, old age.

STRUCK BY AN ENGINE.

A Mother and Her Two Sons Fatally Injured.

Ashland, Mass., May 5.—As Mrs. Dr. A. W. Thipp, of Hopkinton, and her two sons were crossing the New York and New England railroad here today their carriage was struck by an engine and all three of them sustained probably fatal injuries.

KRIEGER'S PLUM.

Chicago's Ex-Mayor Gets a Fat Position.

Washington, D. C., May 5.—Secretary Smith today appointed DeWitt C. Krieger, of Chicago, superintendent of the warehouse for Indian supplies at Chicago, at $150 per month.

Reward Offered.

Psycho Bicycle, cushion tire, stolen from 215 West Berry street, last night, between 8 and 10 p. m. A liberal reward will be paid for the return of wheel and apprehension of thief. Brake rod and mud guard removed.

J. H. Adams,
35 West Berry St.

Charles Davis, alleged champion of the south and Paddy Moran, an unknown, fought a twenty-seven-round draw recently at Hopefield, Ark. The fight was for $300 and the gate receipts, about $150. Davis weighed about 160 and Moran 140. Moran had the best of the contest, but on account of darkness the fight was called a draw.

The fight between Stanton Abbott and Martin Denny, the light-weight champion of Australia, who were to have met at the National Sporting club, May 21, for £200 pounds a side, has been declared off, and Denny received the forfeit.

STATE CONVENTION.

Congregational Ministers Will Meet in This City.

An Important Gathering Continuing Three Days of Next Week—Outline of the Program.

The thirty-sixth annual state meeting of the general association of the Congregational church ministers of Indiana will meet in this city next Tuesday for a three days' business session, the meetings being held at the Plymouth Congregational church. There will be over one hundred ministerial delegates present some of them being accompanied by their wives, and they will be entertained while in the city at the homes of the Congregational church members.

The program of exercises is an interesting one, opening on Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock with a meeting of the Indiana branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society. In the evening the annual sermon will be delivered by Rev. F. E. Dewhurst, of Indianapolis, followed with an address by Rev. L. H. Cobb, D. D., of New York.

The business session will begin on Wednesday morning, the devotional services being led by Rev. Joseph Kerr, of this city. Rev. T. Y. Gardner, of Cleveland, Ohio, will then deliver an address and Dr. Hyde will make the report of the committee on the revision of the constitution. In the afternoon the state branch of the Woman's Board of Missions will occupy the first hour, and then after other exercises, Rev. W. F. McMillen, of Chicago, will deliver an address. In the evening addresses will be delivered by Rev. W. E. C. Wright, of Cleveland, and Rev. A. N. Hitchcock, of Chicago.

On Thursday the following program will be carried out: Annual meeting of the Indiana Home Missionary society, with report of the superintendent, Dr. E. D. Curtis; Election of officers, etc., and address by Rev. F. E. Knopf. Paper—What the people expect from their pastor, by Mr. M. T. Ross, Orland. Essay—The Trinity—by Rev. J. H. Crum, D. D., Terre Haute. Paper on the institutional church, by Prof. W. A. Bell, Indianapolis. Discussion. Ridgeville college, President George Hindley. The Sunday school lesson taught to primary. Class, by Miss May Kimball, Fort Wayne.

The sessions of the convention will close Thursday evening with an address on Christian Endeavor Pointers, by Rev. J. W. Wilson, of Indianapolis, and a six minute address by Dr. Hyde, of Indianapolis, and others.

WE GOT 'EM.

Just to Show Who Did the "Skinning."

If We Are Selling Below Cost as They Claim, Why Don't They Send Their Friends to Buy 'Em Up?—They Are For Sale.

The large handsome curly walnut, style 18, J. & C. Fischer upright piano, standing four feet and eight inches high, and which is sold at D. H. Baldwin & Co.'s music house, this city, for $400, can be had fresh and new, right from Baldwin's music house at Cincinnati, for $235, at the Arcade music store, Fort Wayne, today.

I also have for sale and offer today two of the largest size "Baldwin" pianos, in beautiful Circassian walnut cases, (one style 21 and the other style 23), their most expensive regular selling styles, and for which Baldwin's Fort Wayne music house ask $400. My price is $235 for either; take choice. You may also price their Haines Brothers' uprights at $400 and $425. Then come to me at the Arcade today and get a fresh new Haines Brothers', in handsome mahogany case, with folding lid, the very latest out, for $225. If you want the $300 "Ellington" piano, and I just heard from a place today where the same concern has an Ellington at a house where they are trying to get $350 for it, but did finally come down and make an offer to take the man's $75 horse and his parlor organ, and $225 in money for the Ellington. Just step into the Arcade and buy this same identical style of Ellington piano today for $125. It is brand new, bought by my agent at D. H. Baldwin & Co.'s factory, Cincinnati, two weeks ago, but they of course did not know that it was going to Fort Wayne to compete with their own retail house here, where they were getting nearly three times as much money for the same thing.

You can buy also at the Arcade today a beautiful brand new, large size "Chickering" upright piano, in fancy walnut case, and which Karn & Nelson hold at $550, for $345.

You can also buy Karn & Nelson's "celebrated Starr" pianos, their great big $400 one, of Fisher, at the Arcade today, for $195.

Go to these fellows and get their prices, see their pianos, then come to the Arcade and see me, where you will again see all of their makes and styles of pianos, and mine also; and where you can find that we can sell you any piano you want for just a fraction over one-half what this "calamity wail" combination asks for the same make and style of instruments.

We just want to show you who did the "skinning." A. A. Fisher.

TWO LECTURERS TO BE SUED.

Riley and Shirley Fail to Appear at Laporte, Ind.

Laporte, Ind., May 5.—James Whitcomb Riley and Douglas Shirley were booked for an entertainment at the opera house here Wednesday night, and one of the largest audiences of the season assembled to hear them. The gentlemen failed to appear and nothing has been heard from them up to date. The manager of the opera house suffered quite a loss by their non-appearance and both Riley and Shirley will be made defendants in a damage suit, as he has placed the matter in the hands of an attorney with orders to bring suit at once.

THE YOUNG WOMEN.

How They May be Benefitted and Protected.

An Effort Made to Organize a Young Women's Christian Association—Prominent Workers Here.

Yesterday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, in the Third Presbyterian church, Miss Price of Chicago, and Miss Shank, of Indianapolis, presented the work of the Young Women's Christian association to a number of the prominent Christian ladies of the city. Miss Price, who is the international secretary of the organization, spoke at length of the four-fold work, viz., the physical, social, intellectual and religious branches of the association. The physical part contemplates gymnasium work and outing clubs; the social takes up the noon rest and makes a pleasant resting place for the girls; the intellectual carries on classes in the common branches, business studies, and even higher studies and oversees the reading room, etc. While, as of old, all roads led to Rome, in the association all branches led to the spiritual work, the winning of girls to Christ. Miss Shank and Miss Price then answered questions relating to the work in cities.

It is to be hoped that something in this line can, at no distant day, be organized for the young women of Fort Wayne. That we need it is undisputed, and no class can reach young women as a young woman can, in the consecrated glory of her young womanhood. And there are many in our city to reach. In fact we have about 7,821 women under thirty-five years of age, and there are to the number of 2,600 unmarried. Of these 1,500 are working, business women, including 130 teachers, 100 stenographers, 354 factory girls, 270 clerks, 500 domestics, 140 waitresses, 350 seamstresses, and many other working girls. May the time soon come when something can be done for the young women of Fort Wayne.

TO BE CONFIRMED.

List of Children From Two Catholic Churches.

Confirmation Services at St. Peter's in the Morning and St. Patrick's in the Afternoon.

Tomorrow at both St. Patrick's and St. Peter's Catholic churches there will be large classes for confirmation.

At St. Peter's the children will be confirmed by Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher in the morning and at St. Patrick's in the afternoon. The following are the names of the children:

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

Thomas Cook,
William Vachon,
William McDermott,
Thomas Connelly,
William Corcoran,
John Sweeney,
Louis Zoeller,
Frank McKendry,
Charles Benedict,
Leo Yunn,
Charles Hausbach,
Charles Magers,
Frank Morris,
Charles Hunt,
John Banks,
Mary Cramer,
Florence Reilly,
Nellie Dalton,
May Rourke,
Alice Carroll,
Annie Miller,
Viola Doyle,
Alice Casey,
Mary Mulhern,
Mary Kennerk,
Katie Urbine,
Nellie Shea,
Sadie Laughlin,
Mary Burns,
Clara Petone,
Annie Boone,
Ellen Gallagher.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH.

Annie Koehl,
Agnes Bendquen,
Johanna Paulen,
Annie Weber,
Lena Neu,
Annie Vonk,
Mary Leyenberger,
Ida Friebauer,
Lena Eyers,
Minnie Laier,
Mary Koesch,
Caroline Gerald,
Katie Lauer,
Mrs. Lauer,
Paul Scherschel,
Henry Hahn,
Philip Weber,
Joseph Klotz,
Bernard Bugert,
Frank Schroeder,
Oscar Hoffman,
John Ortag,
Frank Becker,
Charles Roth,
Lawrence Becker,
John Neuhaus,
Henry Arens,
Edward Bahrs,
Adam Bugert,
August Alter,
Theresa Becker,
Rose Volz,
Emma Fehrspiel,
Agnes Arentz,
Rose Ketcher,
Justina Beck,
Mary Heller,
Bertha Obenloch,
Virginia Geary,
Maggie Bumpel,
Minnie Schmidt,
Eva Landmeyer,
Anna Niedermeier,
Mary Fanken,
May Timm,
Bernard Beck,
Peter Koesch,
Nicholas Alt,
George Wiesend,
Louis Herber,
Eugene Stotler,
Robert Schnell,
Bernard Schmidt,
George Delagrange,
Mathias Seefreder,
Henry Schreuser,
George Alter,
Fred Pierich,
Joseph Friedman,
Mathias Neuman,
Anna Snelzer,
Theresa Kemp.

ENJOYABLE AFFAIR.

The Shamrock Literary Club Give a Ball and Banquet.

Last evening at the Saengerbund hall the Shamrock Literary club gave an enjoyable ball and banquet. Many visitors from abroad were present.

The committees were as follows:

Arrangements—P. E. Bresnahan, J. H. Nolan, J. Ryan.

Reception committee—M. H. Bohen, James Madden, Lawrence Ryan, Ed Pauley, Patrick Madden, James Butler, M. F. Rolger, O. H. Corcoran, John Wilkinson, Peter Flynn, Patrick Welsh, J. Condon and M. Houlihan.

Floor Managers—Mart Cleary, H. O'Connell, Owen Cummings, James Goodfellow, Dennis Cleary, Tim Foley, J. E. Duffy, James Ward, Joseph McKinnie, James Lannon, John Salmon, D. J. McKendry and Patrick Raylo. The grand march was lead by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lennon and a program of twenty-four dances followed. Reineke's orchestra furnished music. Caterer Gust Franke furnished an elegant supper in the banquet hall. The Shamrock club has about forty members and meets twice a month.

Took a Jump Upwards.

Chicago, May 5.—Soft coal has advanced in this city from 2.75 to $[illegible] per ton.

J. A. Helling, the tailor, returned today from Muncie.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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FRESCO ARTIST,
Schmitz Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.
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Weaves to Order Rugs from Old and New Carpet Scraps; also, Rag Rugs
Portiers from Silk Pieces also, Rag Carpet.
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TEACHER OF MANDOLIN.
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RUF. F. LIPES, M. D.
Practice limited to diseases of the Skin and Genito-Urinary Surgery.
Office, rooms 22-23 Pixley-Long Block.
Hours—9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR.
Practice Limited to EYE and EAR.
No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block
Telephone 113. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p.m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 13 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. B. HAVICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 43 W. Berry St. Phone, No. 65.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex may consult me free of charge at my office, 17 West Wayne street. Telephone 165.

DR. JOHN SEATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros. Drug Store.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 126

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Undertakers and Embalmers.
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INSURANCE.

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Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Rental Agent.
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S. C. LOMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 31 East Berry street. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

M. J. BOHLIHAN,
Real Estate, Insurance and Loans.
—WITH—
D. C. Fisher, 31 East Berry street.
Accountant and Notary Public.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $[illegible]
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Capital and Surplus, $[illegible]
Corner Main and Court Streets.
Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
J. H. BASS, President.
[illegible] R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $320,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

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Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA.
HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER,
20 East Columbia Street.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MAY 5 1894

Keep Them Out of the City.

Randall's army of hungry commonwealers are marching across Hoosier soil, and, unless something is done by our board of public safety, they will soon be camped in Fort Wayne, begging for food and clothing, committing depredations and infecting our people with contagious diseases.

They were at Hobart, Ind., last night and that place accepted the army as a nuisance and handled it as such. The town council held a meeting and after deciding to garrison the town concluded to feed the tattered men out of the poor fund. At Des Moines, Indianapolis and other cities sections of this army of tramps are stranded and have to be kept by the people of these cities, and everywhere along their route they are demanding food and clothing in such an imperative way that it is dangerous to refuse to give it to them.

The honest labor of the country ought always to receive the highest consideration. Its welfare is the most important industrial and national interest. But honest, self-respecting labor is not represented by the troops of tramps begging their way from village to village, and obtaining free rations from communities which are anxious to have safe deliverance from the invaders and to pass them on to the borders of the next town. It is the worst possible affront to the working people of America, who are known to be the most intelligent and thrifty body of toilers on the face of the earth, to assume that these tramp battalions have any right to speak for them.

The real workmen of the nation are not degrading themselves by joining in this preposterous tramp march to Washington. If they are employed, they are too busy in earning their living and providing for their families to spare the time for a temporary career of adventure, vagabondage and political agitation. If they are out of work owing to the hard times, they are not leaving a stone unturned to secure employment. They are not stealing railway trains and swarming to Washington under the leadership of madcap agitators to clamor for the abolition of poverty by legislation or to demand that all the idle and vicious classes shall be supported at the public expense.

Indeed, it is a most encouraging sign of the intelligence and virtue of the working people that the companies of tramps now marching across the continent have received only inconsiderable accessions to their numbers. Coxey's band in tramping from Ohio to Washington has gained very few recruits on the way. Honest workmen have looked in silence and contempt upon this disreputable demonstration of the miscalled industrial forces. The same fate has overtaken the other companies of tramps and lawbreakers. Sober-minded workmen have not been in sympathy with them. The times are hard, but the unemployed even in their extremity are not in a mood to be imposed upon by demagogues and charlatans. The temper of the masses of labor is unmistakably hostile to these degrading manoeuvres of fanatics and the idlers accompanying them. That is a good sign, for it indicates that the best product of the well educated, self-respecting and well-organized labor of the nation is the upright, faithful, common-sense, law-abiding workmen.

The great body of these men who are participating in this march on to Washington do not want work and would not take it if it was offered to them. They have joined this movement because they expect in some way to get a living for nothing, by imposing upon the generosity of the people along the line of their march and preying upon chicken coops and other places where they can secure sustenance.

This Randall contingent of Coxeyites who are now marching towards Fort Wayne, and who may arrive here in a few days, should not be allowed to enter the city, for if they do smallpox and other infectious diseases will be brought into our midst and we will be forced to provide for them. They may become stranded here and then this army of over five hundred hungry, ragged tramps will be a charge upon us for days, weeks and perhaps months.

The duty of the mayor, or our public board of safety, is plain. This army of tramps should be met before they get to this city and be compelled to take a circuitous rout around Fort Wayne. They should not be allowed to enter the city, for if they are permitted to come they will become a nuisance and a menance to our people. If need be, the mayor can call to his aid the Fort Wayne Rifles, the True Blues and the Zollinger Battery, and, meeting the tramp army with these convincers, they can be given a polite invitation to march around Fort Wayne by a safe circuitous route.

Municipal Chat.

Under the new charter, by which the city is now governed, the minimum salary of the mayor is $2,500; clerk, $1,500; comptroller, $2,000; city attorney, $1,500; city civil engineer, $1,400; members of the board of public works, $1,000; members of the board of public safety, $400; members of the city council, $150. The salaries of some of these officers can be increased to a specified limit by a vote of the council, but this the new council will not be likely to do, so that the above amounts will, no doubt, be the salaries of the city officers.

The office of comptroller is one of the most important in the city government. He is at the head of the department of finance and has the inspection and revision of the accounts of all the other departments of the city. He shall not suffer any appropriation to be overdrawn and signs and issues all orders for money upon the city treasurer, which, under the new charter, is the treasurer of the county, with whom all the city funds are kept. His salary is $2,000 a year and that of his deputy is $500. The city taxes are collected by the county treasurer.

The new city council will meet next Tuesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the council chamber. The charter says they shall meet thereafter not less than once a month and as much oftener as their rules may require. It is the duty of the mayor, as heretofore, to preside at all the meetings. The body will be composed of fifteen members, five councilmen-at-large and one from each of the wards. Politically, it will have nine democratic members and six republicans.

Now that the city is being governed by the new charter, people, if they would understand the manner in which city affairs are operated, will have to hunt up these copies of this municipal document and read its provisions. Although it has been extensively circulated, but few of our people have read it. Those who wish to become familiar with municipal affairs should give it a careful study.

The scramble for the appointive offices under the new city administration has been animated and interesting and proves the adherents of one political party are just as hungry for official places as are those of the other party.

The great majority of the people of this city will be glad to know that the Sunday saloon law and the 11 o'clock law will be enforced. It is right that they should be.

Social Centers.

Next to the personal influence exerted by a noble character comes the rare influence exerted by a home which is a real social center. There are unfortunately few such in this country so far. There might be one or more in every farm neighborhood even. The first requisite would be a single family with a little interest in the elevation and refinement of those about them.

There are families in every village, in every farm community, that are superior to those about them in wealth and intelligence. Instead of trying to share their good intellectual fortune with their neighbors they usually hold off and sneer at those neighbors. They wrap themselves in a sort of intellectual or plutocratic isolation and coddle themselves with the belief that they are better than other people.

Superior advantages mean far greater obligations. The family of cultivation ought to establish itself as the center from which should flow a light of intelligence, polished manners and refinement. It should gather about it periodically the less favored people of the neighborhood for social and intellectual recreation. Elegance of manner, refinement and aspiration are catching; nothing is more so. At the neighborhood social center all the questions of the day should be discussed. It takes little effort to interest even the illiterate in the burning topics of the closing days of the nineteenth century. The best and latest productions in literature might also be brought forward, and music should be introduced. People should be encouraged to talk informally on subjects of general interest. Some of the wisest and most entertaining talkers are those who do not know correct grammar. Their strong, original thought is so instructive as to belittle grammar.

At the same time the brightest, most polished wits available should be induced to unmask their batteries for these neighborhood occasions. A hundred persons may be waked and inspired in a single evening. Such a social center would be in America more even than the old French salon was, for it would polish splendid rough diamonds and thrill, inspire and cultivate the common people. Graceful personal courtesy and kindliness and a power of expressing in good language the thoughts and feelings are greatly needed among our American people. To the young especially the social center would be invaluable.

An achievement of not a little interest is the opening of a commercial ocean route from British ports around the north coast of Norway, past the North cape and Nova Zembla into the Kara sea and the Arctic ocean. Thence the route follows the northern coast of Siberia, and the steamers enter the river Yenisei. An ocean steamer route from Great Britain to northern Siberia by way of the Arctic ocean is thus proved practicable for commercial purposes. In this respect it is superior to the northwest passage by way of Greenland and the coast of North America, which was sought after so long and when found proved to be quite useless to commerce because of the cold and ice. Captain Wiggins, an Englishman, was the first to conduct a fleet of steamers over the new route past the North cape and into the Yenisei river. It will of course be only navigable in summer, but it will be the beginning of a great trade for Siberia. It will speedily become a popular tourist route, too, for all the world wants to go where other people have not yet been.

A new kind of elevated road has been proposed for crowded cities. It is a car track placed over the sidewalk and level with the second story windows, thus taking the car tracks out of the street. Thus there would be more room for vehicles drawn by horses, and the danger of cable and electric cars running over pedestrians would become nothing. The adaptation of electricity as a motive power has developed this scheme.

So the women in Ohio have school suffrage? Will they now regard it as their duty to vote and elect only the best citizens on school boards?

MINISTER AND WIFE.

They Heartily Endorse Some Great Modern Truths,

WHICH ARE IMPORTANT.

Why People Wear Out Their Lives, and Become Miserable When There Is No Reason For Doing So.

Wearing out!

That is just what a great many people are doing. They know something is wrong and yet cannot tell what is the matter.

Did you ever think what a large proportion of the American people is sick, or at least, if not exactly sick, not well? Something is the matter all the time.

How many people of your personal acquaintance are constantly complaining of being "so tired," having "such a headache," of "not feeling just right," and a thousand and one other things, until it almost seems as if the world had become one huge hospital filled with incurables.

What is the cause of all this? Certainly it is not a natural condition, but, on the contrary, is one that should cause much anxiety and alarm.

The American people are proverbially in a hurry—work in a hurry and sleep in a hurry, overworking and overstraining nature, and then wonder why it is they do not feel well and strong.

One of the results of the American way of "rushing" things is the impairment of the digestive organs. Indigestion is a terribly common ailment among all classes of people. Thousands of men and women cannot assimilate their food, and through lack of nourishment they lose flesh, becoming thin, pale and weak.

It was formerly the custom to prescribe cod liver oil and other nauseating preparations for this condition, but doctors are now admitting that it is unreasonable to expect the stomach to digest these sickening remedies when it cannot stand the most delicate foods. Strong medicated wines and bitters have also failed, because they only inflame the coating of the stomach, and make matters worse. Drugs and medicines have been proved to be equally useless.

The only way to cure indigestion and restore the stomach to a healthy condition is to give nourishment without the aid of the digestive organs, so as to give the stomach a rest. This is a common sense principle, and it has given rise to one of the greatest discoveries of modern times—namely, Paskola, the pre-digested food. Paskola is unlike any preparation that has ever been introduced. It is not a drug or a medicine, but a pure starchy food, artificially digested. As soon as it is swallowed it is absorbed by the system, giving instant nourishment without any digestive process in the stomach. In this way it gives tone and strength to every part of the system and enables other food to be perfectly digested. Wherever Paskola is taken, the symptoms of dyspepsia speedily disappear, the whole body feels its reviving influence, and emaciated people find themselves becoming plump and strong. The testimony of pale, thin people who have taken Paskola shows that it can add two pounds a week to the weight of people who have lost flesh through lack of nutrition. One great point in favor of Paskola is that it is extremely pleasant to the taste and agreeable to the most sensitive stomach. Even children like to take it, and that is why it agrees with them and does them so much good.

Read this frank and truthful letter from a minister of the Gospel:

WORTH CENTER, N. Y.,
April 14th, 1891.

The Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reade St., New York:

GENTLEMEN: In reply to yours of April 12th, 1894, I can truly say it is a pleasure to give to the world a testimonial in regard to Paskola, for it has done wonders for myself and wife. We have taken $1.50 worth, less than the price of one visit from our physician, yet it has done for us what no doctor's prescription or patent medicines have ever done.

For 25 years I have suffered untold miseries by a disordered stomach. For years I have had to abstain from meats, but after one day's use of Paskola have eaten meat or any other food my appetite craved with no ill results.

In regard to my wife, I hardly know how to write. It certainly appears like a miracle. Months passed with her with no appetite and so reduced in flesh and vitality was she that we were looking for nothing short of a speedy death. But Providence, in the shape of a little pamphlet tucked under the string of a package brought from a neighboring town, and by me tossed upon the table with the remark, "Here, wife, is something to cure your ills and give you an appetite."

She read it, and said to me, "I have faith to believe that if I had that Paskola it would help me."

The next mail carried an order for a bottle. The second day brought the bottle, and she took the first dose. That was four week ago. Today she can eat a hearty meal and of anything she craves, something she had not done for months.

I regret we did not weigh ourselves before we began to take Paskola, but the truth is I had no great faith in it, so many things had failed. But you have our lasting gratitude.

You can make such use of this testimonial as you wish. I do not send it to obtain a supply free, but because I have the good of my fellow men at heart.

I have induced a few people already to give Paskola a trial. When they shall have given it a trial, I will obtain their testimonials for you.

Hoping under God this endorsement may benefit some, we remain,

REV. A. F. REESE AND WIFE.

Paskola may be obtained of any reputable druggist. A pamphlet on food and digestion will be mailed free on application to The Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reade St., New York.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 6.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. l, 14-26—Memory Verses, 24-26—Golden Text, Prov. iv, 18—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

14. "And Joseph returned into Egypt, he and his brethren and all that went up with him to bury his father, after he had buried his father." For 17 years did Jacob enjoy Joseph's presence and care in Egypt (chapter xlvii, 28) and died at the age of 147, having first blessed all his sons and charged them to bury him beside Leah in the cave of Machpelah, where Abraham and Sarah, Isaac and Rebekah, had already been laid. When Jacob was dying, he, with confidence in the promises of God, blessed the sons of Joseph and assured Joseph that God would bring them all out of Egypt (Heb. xi, 21; Gen. xlviii, 21).

15. "And when Joseph's brethren saw that their father was dead they said, Joseph will peradventure hate us and will certainly requite us all the evil which we did unto him." That looks like a very mean estimate of their brother, who had so freely and fully forgiven them and had so abundantly cared for them for so many years. One cannot read chapter xlv, 1-15, without seeing that it was pure unbelief and actually made Joseph a liar. But it is just the way that many Christians treat the Lord. They cannot believe that He has nothing against them and that He will never mention their sins, and so they make Him a liar (I John v, 10).

16. "And they sent a messenger unto Joseph, saying, Thy father did command before he died, saying." A messenger's only responsibility is to receive and deliver his message correctly and promptly. Haggai was the Lord's messenger with the Lord's message (Hag. i, 13), and the message accomplished the work. It is a pleasure to be the Lord's messenger and is the highest honor a mortal can here enjoy. But this messenger was in poor employ and on a very poor errand.

17. "So shall ye say unto Joseph, Forgive, I pray thee now, the trespass of thy brethren and their sin." This was no new sin they were asking forgiveness for, but the old wrong of 39 years before which had been fully forgiven for over 17 years. We have no record that Jacob ever told his sons thus to appeal to Joseph. If he did, he was as bad as they. Yet there are Christians who, being assured of forgiveness (Eph. i, 7; I John ii, 12), are all the time asking forgiveness for the same old sins. No wonder Joseph wept. It is enough to make Jesus weep to be so unbelievingly regarded.

18. "And his brethren also went and fell down before his face, and they said, Behold, we be thy servants." It was in fear they came, begging for that which had long ago been given them. This is not the kind of servant Jesus expects to find in those who have been made nigh by His precious blood (Eph. ii, 13). Not serving to obtain forgiveness, but serving because forgiven, is the right way. Serve the Lord with gladness.

19. "And Joseph said unto them, Fear not, for am I in the place of God?" It was against God they had sinned, and from Him first they should have sought forgiveness. David recognized this when he said, "Against thee, thee only, have I sinned and done this evil in thy sight (Ps. li, 4). We must seek forgiveness from God, for all sin is against Him (I Cor. viii, 12), and then from those against whom we have offended.

20. "But as for you, ye thought evil against me, but God meant it unto good to bring it to pass, as it is this day, to save much people alive." In almost the very same words had he spoken to them of this matter 17 years before. He reminds us of Jesus, who is the same yesterday, today and forever (Heb. xiii, 8), of Jehovah, who says, "I am the Lord, I change not" (Mal. iii, 6).

21. "Now therefore fear ye not. I will nourish you and your little ones. And he comforted them and spake kindly unto them." This is at least the fourth "fear not" in this story (xliii, 23; xlvi, 3; l, 19). The first in the Bible is in Gen. xv, 1, and the last is Rev. i, 17, or ii, 10, but how many heart comforting ones there are throughout the book! I find constant comfort and strength in such as I Sam. xxii, 23; Isa. xli, 10, 13; Joel ii, 21; Mark v, 36. We are to comfort others with the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God (II Cor. i, 4); therefore I pass them on.

22. "And Joseph dwelt in Egypt, he and his father's house, and Joseph lived an hundred and ten years." He was 30 when he first stood before Pharaoh (xli, 46), so that he had 80 years of prosperity and honor in Egypt. He would be about 56 when his father died; therefore he lived to make good his word to his brethren for at least 50 years.

23. "And Joseph saw Ephraim's children of the third generation. The children also of Machir, the son of Manasseh, were brought up upon Joseph's knees." After Job's affliction he saw his son's sons, even four generations (Job xlii, 16). It is one of the blessings of the righteous to see children's children and peace therewith (Ps. cxxviii, 6).

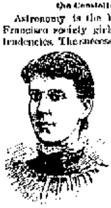
24. "And Joseph said unto his brethren, I die, and God will surely visit you and bring you out of this land unto the land which He sware to Abraham, to Isaac and to Jacob." This was confidence in God. By faith Joseph, when he died, made mention of the departing of the children of Israel and gave commandment concerning his bones (Heb. xi, 22).

25. "And Joseph took an oath of the children of Israel, saying, God will surely visit you, and ye shall carry up my bones from hence." So when Moses led Israel out of Egypt he took the bones of Joseph, and when their wanderings all had ceased they were buried in Shechem (Ex. xiii, 19; Joshua xxiv, 32). Joseph might have desired such a funeral as he gave his father and had his body at once buried in the land of promise, but he was so sure of their going up in due time that he was content to wait and let his body remain among them as a token of their coming deliverance.

26. "So Joseph died, being an hundred and ten years old, and they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt." Gathered unto his people (xlix, 33), his body still awaits the resurrection of the just at the coming of Christ (I Cor. xv, 23; I Thess. iv, 16). These all died in faith, not having received the promises. These all having obtained a good report through faith received not the promise, God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect (Heb. xi, 13, 39, 40). That unburied body was a constant sermon to the believing remnant such as Amram and Jochebed, parents of Moses, not to be discouraged by trials, but to wait for the deliverance, which was sure to come.

FAIR STAR GAZERS.

San Francisco Society Girls Flirting With the Constellations.



ROSE O'HALLORAN.

Astronomy is the latest fad of San Francisco society girls with scientific tendencies. The success of Miss Dorothea Klumpke, the California girl who got the degree of doctor of mathematics from the Sorbonne in Paris, seems to have aroused their emulative faculties, and they are going in for astronomy with an enthusiasm that could not be developed anywhere else than beneath their own sunny skies. They have the advantage, too, of being able to receive instruction from a woman who has gained considerable reputation as an astronomer and gained it in spite of obstacles that would have seemed insurmountable to any less courageous spirit.

This is Miss Rose O'Halloran, the only woman member of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific, an honor which was accorded her on the nomination of Professor Holden of the great Lick observatory. Miss O'Halloran devotes her life to the scientific study of the stars, doing a great deal of original work and gaining a livelihood by instructing ambitious young women in the rudiments of her favorite science. She has a small 4½ inch Brashear refracting telescope to assist her observations, and her observatory is an ordinary room with two windows, one of which has a northern view, and the other an eastern exposure. When Miss O'Halloran desires to extend her horizon she moves her telescope out upon the roof of the back kitchen, where she has an unobstructed sweep in three directions.

With no better conveniences than these Miss O'Halloran's zeal has accomplished some excellent results. On every favorable day during the past three years she has made observations of the spots on the sun, and she was among the earliest, if not the very first, to discover the great spot group of January and February, 1892. At night Miss O'Halloran looks after variable stars in the constellation of the Scorpion, about which she expects to publish a book some day, though she says it will take years to collect the necessary data. She has already published several notable articles in magazines and scientific journals, thereby considerably augmenting her slender income.

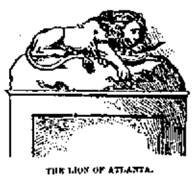
Miss O'Halloran is an Irish woman of gentle birth and received an early education befitting the daughter of a country gentleman without any idea that she would ever have to earn a living. She always felt an especial interest in astronomy and naturally consulted her taste when, after her father's death, she found it necessary to teach for a livelihood.

THE LION OF ATLANTA.

A Copy of the Lion of Lucerne to Commemorate the Confederate Dead.

The unknown soldiers who sacrificed their lives in the great lost cause of the southern confederacy are commemorated by a magnificent monument erected at Atlanta by the ladies of the Confederate Memorial association in the cemetery at Oakland. The design of the monument is eminently appropriate to the purpose for which it is designed. It is a reduced copy of Thorwaldsen's famous "Lion of Lucerne," which commemorates on the shore of Lake Leman, in Switzerland, the valor and fidelity of the famous guard of Swiss soldiers who fell defending Louis XVI of France and his family from an attack of revolutionists.

This famous Swiss monument is an object of interest to all travelers in the little republic. It is the figure of a gigantic lion in the throes of death. An arrow has pierced the heart of the beast, and between its feet is a shield on which is a device of Bourbon lilies. The figure has been cut into the face of a precipice 75 feet high, the whole face of the rock having been carved out so as to leave the lion standing in bold relief. Though the lion is dying, there is evidence of strength in the figure, and the whole monument is exceedingly impressive. It is situated in a park on the outskirts of Lucerne. The precipice rises abruptly out of the water, and the visitor views the memorial from the other side of the lake.



THE LION OF ATLANTA.

The "Lion of Lucerne" is 28 feet in length. That of Atlanta is 9 feet long, and it is a faithful reproduction of Thorwaldsen's great work in all respects, save that instead of Bourbon lilies the device upon the shield is the Confederate battleflag. The monument is wrought entirely of Georgia stone, the lion being carved out of a block of white marble and resting upon a base of gray. The work of the sculptor is well done, and the finish of the monument is really admirable.

Stone Money in Manilla.

The Yaps of Manilla use a certain stone as money. Some of the pieces are several feet in diameter and very valuable. If a man goes to the island where this money is found, secures a piece and has the misfortune to lose it on the return voyage, he has only to show a certificate from the maker of the stone money that the Yap really possessed it. This certificate passes as cash.

The Baltimore Episcopal Methodist says: "Simmons' Liver Regulator is acknowledged to have no equal as a liver medicine, containing those Southern roots and herbs which an allwise Providence has placed in countries where liver diseases prevail."

What Causes Pimples?

Clogging of the pores or mouths of the sebaceous glands with sebum or oily matter.

The plug of sebum in the centre of the pimple is called a blackhead, grub, or comedone.

Nature will not allow the clogging of the pores to continue long, hence,

Inflammation, pain, swelling and redness, later pus or matter forms, breaks or is opened, the plug comes out and the pore is once more free.

There are thousands of these pores in the face alone, any one of which is liable to become clogged by neglect or disease.

What Cures Pimples?

The only reliable preventive and cure, when not due to a constitutional humor, is

Cuticura Soap.

It contains a mild proportion of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, which enables it to dissolve the sebaceous or oily matter as it forms at the mouths of the pores.

It stimulates the sluggish glands and tubes to healthy activity, reduces inflammation, soothes and heals irritated and roughened surfaces and restores the skin to its original purity.

This is the secret of its wonderful success.

For bad complexions, red, rough hands and shapeless nails, dry, thin and falling hair, scaly and irritated scalps and simple baby blemishes it is wonderful.

It is preserving, purifying and beautifying to a degree hitherto unknown among remedies for the skin and complexion.

Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps.

Sold throughout the world.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

Women full of pains, aches and weaknesses find comfort, strength and renewed vitality in Cuticura Plaster, the first and only pain-killing, nerve-strengthening plaster when all else fails.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT.

Pert, Pretty Della Fox Was "All Run Down"--Paine's Celery Compound Made Her Well.

There was never a remedy so highly recommended as Paine's celery compound.

There was never a remedy in such universal demand.

Because—

It makes people well!

Every one among the thousands who have seen petite Della Fox recognizes in her one of the established favorites on the comic opera stage of America.

She is one of the best singers now on the boards. She has a sense of pathos as well as a keen appreciation of humor, and as for deft and nimble dancing there is no star who can excel her.

Pert, chipper, vivacious, the very soul of motion, yet with every nerve and muscle under perfect control. Best of all, she is unique.

Everything that she does has the Della Fox "tang."

The life story of this celebrated artist and coming star is full of interest. It shows, too, how much common sense and pure grit can accomplish when combined with real ability.

She has worked her way up in her profession step by step with indomitable determination and a perseverance that nothing could discourage. With Conreid, with Hopper, and other managers she has won so many successes in so many cities that no artist in comic opera is better known throughout the country.

"But I have had to work for it," she said to a reporter in New York the other day.

"You needn't think that an actress' life is spent upon a bed of roses. I love the stage dearly, and am very far from wishing to find fault, but indeed the life is more trying than people suppose.

"You see we go through life with a rush. I have no time for anything. Singing every night and rehearsing every day, with whatever time there may be left over spent in railroad cars—that is my yearly routine. Of course the result of this sort of thing is a severe strain upon the nervous system. The effort to identify one's self with the character upon the stage is very trying.

"I have frequently found myself after a successful engagement, so nervous that eating and sleeping seemed luxuries with which I had parted company forever, and I wondered if fame or fortune achieved at such a price were not too dearly purchased after all. Last summer I was particularly run down. The least thing affrighted me and I shrank from study with loathing.

"I was then in Washington, and the wife of a U. S. senator recommended to me a cure which she said had enabled her husband to bear up during the strain of the force debates in congress while the force bill was pending. I took it at her solicitation, and was rejoiced to find an almost immediate improvement. My spirit picked up, and at the end of two weeks the same old exuberant health with which nature blessed me had returned.

"I ate and slept as I had not done since I was a child, and I have never known since then an hour's inconvenience from nervous prostration.

"The medicine to which I owe so much is Paine's celery compound, and I have recommended it to all of my stage acquaintances who have overtaxed their brains by too close attention to study, and all have experienced the same happy results as myself."

Paine's celery compound has made thousands of people well. It has saved thousands of women from nervous prostration. It has made the weak strong. It has cured where everything else has failed. Innumerable testimonials as to its wonderful value as a spring medicine have been voluntarily sent to Burlington, Vt., where it is prepared.

Paine's celery compound is the most remarkable remedy for the blood, and nerves of the 19th century. It has been recognized and is today employed by the foremost physicians for curing kidney and liver troubles and all diseases due to nervous disorder, faulty nutrition and impoverished blood, producing results that seem little short of miraculous.

Paine's celery compound in the spring builds up the system, purifies the blood, regulates the nerves. The weak and worn-out soon find their frames invigorated, their spirits raised, and their strength renewed.

It makes people well!

As a spring medicine it is as superior to all the ordinary remedies as strength is better than weakness.

COMING EXCURSIONS.

May 6 and 7—Music Festival, Indianapolis.

May 13 and 14—Daughters of Rebekah, Indianapolis.

May 14 and 15—May Musical Festival, Indianapolis.

May 15 and 16—Odd Fellows Grand Lodge, Indianapolis.

May 18—Sells Brothers' Circus, Defiance, Ohio.

May 21 and 22—Masonic Grand Lodge, Indianapolis.

May 22 and 23—People's party convention, Indianapolis.

June 5—Sons of Columbus, Rome City.

June 7—Literary society of St. John's church, Rome City.

June 8—High school, Rome City.

June 12—Singing society of Zion's Lutheran church, Rome City.

June 14—Fort Wayne Grays, Rome City.

June 15—Grace Reformed church, Rome City.

June 18—Westminster church, Rome City.

June 19—Fort Wayne Rifles, Rome City.

June 20—Young people of the Lutheran churches, Rome City.

June 21—M. F. P. club, Rome City.

June 22—Young People's society of St. John's Reformed church, Rome City.

June 23—Boilermakers' union, Rome City.

June 25—Baptist Boys' brigade, Rome City.

June 26—Kettle club, Rome City.

June 27—Sodality of the Cathedral, Rome City.

June 28—Olive club, Rome City.

June 29—English Lutheran church, Rome City.

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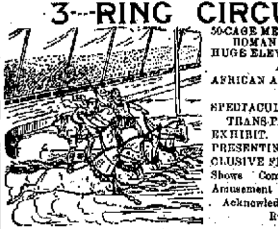
ENORMOUS

United R. R. Shows

Ft. Wayne, THURSDAY, May 17.

3---RING CIRCUS---3



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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894. PRICE FIVE CENTS

AT PAPA'S REQUEST.

BILL NYE GIVES A LETTER FROM A MEMBER OF THE SINGED CAT CO.

In Which She Desires to Set the Public Right—William Tells of the Doings of a Cream Colored Hog and Relates How He Was Twice Held Up.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

EN ROUTE IN NORTHERN KENTUCKY, SPRING OF 1894.

The charming soubrette, Miss Matie Bullock, who does the soubretting and doubles on brass and stands on the door for the Singed Cat Opera company, wishes me to insert the following letter to set her right with the public regarding a domestic rumor:

CINCINNATI, April 7.

Mr. Nye

Sir—could you be so kind as to use your Influence to give some Facks to the american People as regards a Scrap betwixt me and me Parents.

the Thing has been greatly Exaggerated in a Peace I read in a dramatic Paper and does me Father Injustice for it Goes on to say that he done me up with a shoe last at home and then Jumped on me but he is the Kindest heartest man that ever Gladdened a dotter's heart and I love of evening to fool around the old man and fondle his whiskers when the lamp burns low.

I write this at his urgent Request, for he is a man which will Brook no Wrong by the press done to him or his'n.

Four years ago Father did come home from a clam bake with a cozy jag on and he so far forgot himself as to kick mother in the stomach but on the following day when he was once more my own dear Father and Remorse

THE BRIDE.

came upon him like a Great dark Wave and there was no Holt of the same day in the house to Cure the life, oh, it was tough to see me father put his head in Maw's Lap and weep over what he had done the day before in his Fermentation.

No father was more kind hearted and once he did a clog on the same bill with Edwin Booth and Marsh Wilder for the Actors' Fund of New York, but once he got shot in the calf of the leg by an Excited man who took me father for a burglar and now his soul joy is to be acting as my Shaperone when I am on the road. He often tells me that I am of good lineage and that my strange beauty does not really come through the Bullocks but through a great Lord who visited America over a Century ago and wronged some of our folks after which he skipped back to his castle and married well.

Will you give this fact to the public sir, and say that I am yet with the Singed Cat Specialty and Opera company though offered a perfect pudding to go with the Grimes' Billygoat Attraction or to do specialties in a Stepmother company for a summer snap.

Me Father sends love and says if you want a good man on the door for your show he can do the work well and knows about it fully, having been "In the Door" now for eleven years.

He is Yonkers sometimes and would be full of spirits if he had money. He killed a niggero in New Orleans once and since that he has been more sad. It weighs on him. He offered $100 once to any man who would jerk the Soul out of his Life for him and not give him pain. It is when this great sadness comes over him that he kicks mother agnist the ribs.

But you can say that as for me, me father hasn't done me up for over two years now Cus I got me eye on him and if you ask him how he lost them 3 front teeth you'll notice that he will flush up a little and walk off.

I could give a good musical and elocutionary between your readings if you liked and these people up after your yesterday remarks if you Chose to do so.

Please send me 6 papers and oblige,

MATIE BULLOCK,
Soubrette Singed Cat Opera Co.—en route.

We came through the town of Grand Rivers, Ky., the other day. We only stopped a moment for a large strawberry blond shoat to back up against a hot box and warm his person.

The town was once for a few weeks thronged with people, all quarreling over lots and struggling to be the first on the ground. Now this old yellow hog, with white eye winkers, owns the place. The massive hotel rose to the second story and stopped there. The school building, untrodden by little feet, stands with its hand behind its ear apparently listening for the echoes of childish laughter which never, never come.

The Herald office didn't even have time to get out an equestrian bill, and it is too clean to show activity. The editor hardly had time to utter the words "Dinna ye hear the slogan?" before the town had taken wings and fled. His rusty slogan, with $19 express charges on it, still stands behind the door.

He did not even have time to call a halt before the boom burst and broke all the window glass in town. I presume there are 150 houses, large and small, at Grand Rivers, but no geraniums grow in the windows. No wheelbarrows to fall over stand by the open gate. No baby carriages scare the horses on the street. No honest Waterbury watchdog comes out to gnaw the ear of the sandy shote or bark at the train. As we pause there to fulfill our time card provisions, the thin, cream colored hog eats a little axle grease from the cars, warms his person against a hot box and goes back to his melancholy exile, rooting up surveyors' stakes and eating the angleworms that grow where once the livery stable was at.

* * * * * * *

You remember how everybody gets panicky when the train stops out on the plains if you have been there during the road agent season and how there is always some one raised up on the Mexican spur of the moment, as it were, to tell everybody else what the matter is. He does not really need to know what the matter is. Just something to tell the people is all he needs. It attracts attention and gives the passengers something to talk about till the truth is ascertained.

Once I was riding south from Cheyenne to Denver on one of Egbert's passes to participate as the honored guest in a large banquet presided over by Gene Field, when the train stopped suddenly in the middle of a big prairie dog metropolis, and an eastern man just across the aisle from me turned pale as he ejaculated through a real camel's hair mustache:

"Me Gawd, we are held up!"

We could see nothing wrong, but something was wrong, else we would not have paused in a shoreless sea of bunch grass 600 miles from hard timber enough to make an ax helve.

A bride in from Keokuk put her jewels in her hair swiftly, and her little lizard skin purse and ticket went down the back of her neck mighty cheerful, I thought.

To open a conversation with her I said: "Madam, excuse the bluntness of a penniless frontiersman in cavalry trousers faced and reseated with buckskin, but if it should turn out to be Indians instead of banditti they would get all those priceless gems and moss agates of yours at the same time they took your beautiful scalp, and they would swap the whole thing at Antelope station or Evans, Colo., for a liquid which we in our untutored way call sheep dip. It biteth like a serpent and stingeth like a spider."

So I held the jewels for her in my own hair till we were once more safe, and I also told her to lean on me, as the groom did not come with her on the wedding tour, harvesting having come on a week earlier than usual in Iowa that year. So there was no one else upon whom she could lean. I can still recall the incident distinctly.

Soon the train began to back up. Whether the road agents were doing it or the engineer, vi et armis, I could not tell, and I hated to stick my head out, fearing that it would be shot into and disfigured for life. We backed for about seven miles at a low rate of speed and stopped at a little coaling station, the name of which I have forgotten, for that happened 17 years ago.

Pretty soon I nerved myself up sufficiently to look out and see what our fate was to be. We had also run out of everything to talk about, so I lifted the sunny head from my breast, where it had broken the stem of my pipe, which was in that pocket, and setting the fair one again upright in the seat I went cautiously outside.

I found that, as we stopped there an hour before on our way down, the fireman had forgotten his shovel accidentally, and now we had returned seven miles to get it.

* * * * * * *

Quite different from this was the stopping of the train years before on the main line and on the Green River division. Whether Bill Allen was the engineer or Aleck Wilkins or Dannie Breeze or Fatty Harris, I'll never tell, but as twilight was deepening into evening the long train swayed slowly on a side track 40 miles from anywhere on earth and gently came to a standstill, with the squeak of brakes, the hiss of extra steam and that quiver and moan peculiar to a long train stopping on the wide plains in the teeth of a screaming blast.

Everybody jumped up and looked at everybody else. The sleeping car porter admitted that it was not a stopping place there for passenger trains, and that as everything was on time something else must be the matter.

Finally six or seven young chaps dared each other to go forward and find out what was wrong. They found the engineer standing proudly by his machine, and to inquiring passengers he replied haughtily by pointing over his shoulder down the road ahead, apparently four or five miles, to where the line of the horizon seemed to be bisected by the iron track of the railroad, and at that point, evidently looming right toward us, as though we had no rights, was a blazing, twinkling headlight.

Passengers began to breathe more freely and to murmur: "What an escape!" "How in the midst of life we are in debt," etc., and I started a purse for the engineer. My coolness and sang froid never desert me when there is a hat to be passed around. I collected as I went and was meeting with good success when an elderly man from Connecticut, with red throat whiskers and two pairs of spectacles, came along and asked what was the row.

"Side tracked for an east bound train," said I, collecting as I spoke and rapidly changing a $10 bill so as to get $5 out of it.

"Side tracked for your mother's aunt's cat on your father's side!" he ejaculated. "I teach school in Yale college by thunder and get $800 for teachin astronomy too. Tenderfoot and pilgrim as I am and not conversant with the wild and crumby west, you'll excuse me for puttin in my oar, but that North American headlight on the horizon is not a part of the rollin stock of this road, and you're side tracked us here for two hours waitin for the planet Venus to go by."

SIDE TRACKED FOR VENUS.

And he was right about it too.

I was so mortified that I got on the wrong car with $85 in my hat.

How wondrous is the starry vault of heaven, and how strange that after centuries of reverberating thunder in the celestial dome the milky way has never soured! BILL NYE.

A Sharp Fellow.

"Sharp man, that editor!"

"How?"

"Widow sued him an got judgment for $100."

"Yes?"

"Married the widder, got a divorce for $60 an had $40 left out o' the hundred!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Possible Result.

Hodmun—I hear Edison's discovered a scheme for doing away with sleep.

Trovels—Hush! For goodness' sake, don't let the boss hear about it, or he'll be having us work 24 hours a day.—Chicago Record.

Elevating.

He drew her closer.

"Dearest," he whispered, "don't you think that in our love we have risen above our former selves?"

She snuggled trustingly.

"I am sure of it," she answered enthusiastically. "I never in my life lived above the third story before we were married."

And as they sat thus and communed they plainly heard the elevator boy as he passed without their door exclaim:

"Eleven!"—Detroit Tribune.

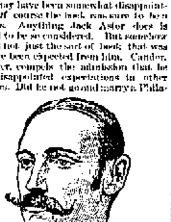
THE ACTIVE ASTORS.

THE FAMILY HAS ALWAYS BEEN NOTED FOR ENTERPRISE.

This Trait Exemplified In John Jacob Astor's Recent Literary Exploit and In the Undertakings of William Waldorf and the Astor Chanler Boys.

Somehow an Astor can never do anything without the newspapers getting hold of it. That is one of the disadvantages of being a multimillionaire. People are bound to notice what you do and to talk about it. Thus when young John Jacob Astor, the third of the name, modestly tried to veil his identity under the initials J. J. A. on the title page of his recently published book, "A Journey In Other Worlds," his secret was discovered before the book was ready for the market, and publication day found an anxious world awaiting its coming in breathless suspense. Curiosity was a-tiptoe to discover what vein in the rich mines of literature had been struck by the great grandson of the old fur trader from Waldorf.

Curiosity was gratified, though expectation may have been somewhat disappointed. Of course the book was sure to be a success. Anything Jack Astor does is bound to be so considered. But somehow it was not just the sort of book that was to have been expected from him. Candor, however, compels the admission that he has disappointed expectations in other matters. Did he not go and marry a Philadelphia girl when he was confidently expected to marry Miss This, That or Other of New York's Hundred and Fifty? Did he not fail to get the patent for the "rainmaking invention" which everybody expected would be his when that wild western craze was on? Has anybody ever had the gratification of using the safety bicycle brake which he invented?



JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

Mr. Astor's book, like his inventions, disappoints expectation only because expectation was wrong. When he devoted his time to the workbench, it was not with the sole hope of producing new utilitarian things. He was really looking for what he did not expect to find. As he sagely puts it in the preface of his book: "It is only through investigation and research that inventions come. We may not find what we are in search of, but may discover something of perhaps greater moment."

Popular anticipation as to his book was doubtless largely directed and colored by the recollection of the previous literary exploits of his cousin, William Waldorf, the great expatriated, whose two novels of Italian life were the pioneer literary ventures of the family. Folks rather expected a glimpse at the actual, or at least the possible, through the rose tinted monocle of a modern Croesus. Instead they are treated to a view of an impossible future through the telescope of his imagination. The book is an account in the Jules Verne style of a journey to Jupiter in the year 2000.

That it contains some clever things almost goes without saying, for the contemporary Astors and some of their kinsmen who do not bear the name have demonstrated their possession of abilities that would be quite creditable to men of smaller wealth and fewer incentives to intellectual indolence. Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, whose mother was an Astor, has made an enviable reputation for himself in the criminal courts of New York by defending indigent prisoners gratis, and the explorations of his brother, William Astor Chanler, in Africa have added considerably to our knowledge of the dark continent.

But to return to the clever things in Mr. Astor's book. The journey to Jupiter is made in an airtight projectile of immense dimensions, which is hurled through space at the rate of 1,000,000 miles an hour by a force invented for the occasion by Mr. Astor, and which he calls "apergy." This force is the exact opposite of gravitation and is a neat device from a literary point of view and really essential to any journey of the kind if the natives are to be respected. It is much better and more scientific than the suppositious atmosphere reaching from the earth's surface to the point of destination which must have been required to float the airships and old time balloons so often sent on such journeys by former writers. His Jupiter is a much younger world than ours, as some astronomers really suppose it to be. It is inhabited by wild beasts of gigantic size similar to those that existed on the earth eons ago, of which fossil remains have been found. Many of these beasts are ferocious, and there are thrilling adventures and hairbreadth escapes enough to excite the envy of Astor Chanler, the family lion hunter, at the ability of his home biding cousin to conjure up such sport in the vivid recesses of his imagination.

Nor is the imagination of Mr. Astor any less vivid regarding the actual progress of affairs upon the earth at the time of which he writes. One sits at a telephone then, he says, and talks loudly above a whisper with his friend in France or Germany and sees while talking the reflection of his friend's face in a mirror. The flying machine will be an accomplished fact, and men will be able to breakfast in New York, lunch in Paris and return home in time to dress for dinner.

Perhaps the cleverest conceit in the whole book is the Terrestrial Axis Straightening company, in whose interest the journey to Jupiter is undertaken. The object of this corporation is to produce a more uniform climate on the earth. This is to be accomplished by building immense reservoirs in the polar regions, the water in which can be turned off or on at pleasure, so that its weight will help prevent the earth changing the angle of its inclination to the ecliptic, thereby also preventing extreme changes in the seasons.

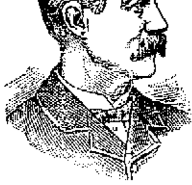
The whole book, though not perhaps strikingly original, gives evidence of the careful study of other problems than the conservation of the $70,000,000 of which Mr. Astor is supposed to be the possessor.

HE LEADS THE MINERS.

Enormous Power and Influence Wielded by John McBride.

President John McBride of the United Mine Workers of America, at whose order 200,000 coal miners some days ago quit work with one accord, is the executive head of one of the most powerful labor unions in the United States. No better evidence of the strength and widespread distribution of its influence need be adduced than is furnished by a few of the figures showing the number of men who went out in the principal centers of the coal industry. In Pennsylvania there were 75,000; in Illinois 25,000; in Ohio, 25,000; in Alabama, 5,000, and in Tennessee, Kentucky, West Virginia, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa and Indian Territory enough to swell the number somewhat beyond the grand total of 200,000.

President McBride has the confidence of these men because he is one of them, and he is their leader because of the confidence they have in his ability and judgment. He



JOHN M'BRIDE.

began to work in the Ohio coal mines when he was only 9 years of age and at 16 was admitted to membership in the Miners' union. He had been a member of the union for 13 years when in 1882 he was unanimously elected its president, which position he filled for four successive years.

Mr. McBride was temporary chairman of the convention which met in Indianapolis in 1885 and formed the National Federation of Miners and Mine Laborers of the United States and Territories and was active and influential in that organization as long as it lasted. When the present organization, the United Mine Workers of America, was formed in 1890 by uniting the National Protective union and National Trades assembly, No. 135, of the Knights of Labor, both of which organizations were composed of coal miners, Mr. McBride was elected chief executive and has ever since held the dual position of president and national master workman. At the convention of the National Federation of Labor in Chicago last winter he was a candidate for the presidency and developed the first really formidable opposition Mr. Gompers ever met in that organization.

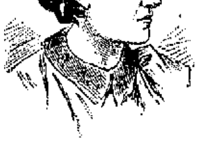
Mr. McBride takes an active interest in Ohio politics. He represented Stark county in the legislature in 1883 and 1885 and was recognized as one of the leaders on the Democratic side. Governor Campbell appointed him state commissioner of labor, and in 1890 he was the Democratic candidate for secretary of state. He is a native of Ohio and was born in Wayne county July 25, 1854.

A NEW NOVELIST.

Beatrice Harraden Made a Great Success With "Ships That Pass in the Night."

Miss Beatrice Harraden, the author of "Ships That Pass in the Night," arrived in New York from England the other day on her way to California, where she intends, by advice of her physician, to spend several months on a fruit farm. She lost the use of her right hand some time ago through entire failure of the nerve consequent upon overstrain in writing and 'cello playing. She dislikes dictation and hates a typewriter and has therefore had to do a great deal of writing lately with her left hand. Her latest book, "In Varying Moods," is said to have been written with the greatest difficulty.

Miss Harraden is almost as devoted to her 'cello as to her pen. She comes of a musical and artistic family, and her father, a man of eminent scientific attainments, is said to be her sternest literary critic. She is a young woman of liberal education, as a critical examination of her writings easily discovers. She has the degree of bachelor of arts from the London university and took especially high rank in mathematics and the classics. She is



MISS BEATRICE HARRADEN.

an ardent advocate of the higher education for woman and an earnest supporter of the right of her sex to the ballot on a perfect equality with man.

"Ships That Pass In the Night" is a wonderful book to have come from a woman's pen if we measure it by the gauge of most other books that women have written. Her style is less distinctively feminine than that of any of the other women writers who have become prominent of late, but it has its feminine characteristics just the same, its passages that a man could not have written, though it is pervaded by a broad thoughtfulness that is very suggestive of what is called masculinity in literature. A keen sense of humor lurks about its pathos, too, and there is nothing mawkish about its sentimentality. Miss Harraden means to write another book while in California.

He Has a Lazy Heart.

It is generally supposed that when a man's heart makes less than 40 beats a minute death will soon follow unless restoratives are applied, and yet Thomas Lyons of Benton Harbor, Mich., has lived over a year with a heart whose pulsations have wavered between 18 and 22 a minute. The man works in his shop almost every day.

Her Final Answer.

He had proposed to her in an extremely florid and luxuriant, not to say tropical and soulful, manner, and she had received it with laughter and merry gibes.

Naturally this course of treatment didn't improve his temper.

"What do you take me for anyhow?" he asked, furiously indignant.

Again that provoking laugh.

"I don't take you for anything," she replied. "I reject you utterly. Good evening, sir." And she left him to his meditations.—Detroit Free Press.

Sudden.

He (reading paper)—Here's a note about an accident at White's house. The servant girl put some gunpowder in the fire, and she was blown through the roof.

She (sympathetically)—Poor Mrs. White has so much trouble with her girls! They are always leaving her without giving notice.—Tit-Bits.

And Ought to Be Put Down.

"The modern handshake," said Uncle Allen, with his eye on the opera boxes, "is a notoriously high handed proceeding."—Chicago Tribune.

ACROSS A CONTINENT.

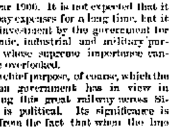
A TREMENDOUS UNDERTAKING IS THE TRANSSIBERIAN RAILWAY.

An Enterprise of Great Commercial and Strategic Importance—It Will Develop the Resources of Siberia—Information About That Little Known Country.

The Russian government has at last begun to build the great Siberian railway which has been under consideration for so long a period. The road will be some 5,000 miles in length, extending from Chelisbinsk in the west to Vladivostok in the east. Its cost is estimated at $270,000,000, and it is hoped that the entire line will be in operation by the year 1900. It is not expected that it will pay expenses for a long time, but it is an investment by the government for economic, industrial and military purposes whose supreme importance cannot be overlooked.

The chief purpose, of course, which the Russian government has in view in building this great railway across Siberia is political. Its significance is clear from the fact that when the line is completed Russia will not only nominally but actually occupy that position in the east of Asia which she now holds among her friends and enemies in Europe. As the line shortens the distance from European Russia to the east of Asia, in a like measure will the power of Russia increase in the east.

The strategic value of the road can be realized only by those who have made a study of the relations that have for so long existed between England and Russia, the constant friction on the boundaries of their colonies in the east and the apprehension with which each has regarded the slightest movement the other has made in that direction. It is presumed that when the Siberian railway is in operation it will be possible to make the trip from Moscow to Vladivostok inside of 10 days.



ROUTE OF THE GREAT SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

That Russia evidently lost the military possibilities of the road uppermost in her mind when it was decided to proceed with its building is shown by the fact that the estimated capacity of the road is based upon the number of military trains which may be sent over it in 24 hours. For its strategic value alone Russia could well afford to put the $270,000,000 which is will cost into this railroad, without regard to the other advantages it offers.

In case of hostilities between Russia and England the former country would be able in a comparatively short time to send a large number of troops by means of this great railway system to attack Great Britain's Indian possessions. England would be forced to send her troops by means of transports through the Mediterranean and Suez canal or across the Atlantic, British North America and the Pacific ocean.

From a commercial point of view also the importance of the Siberian road cannot be overestimated. It will furnish means of transportation for the Chinese, Japanese and Indian trade to Europe and divert the commerce of the east that now travels in caravans from the lines it follows farther south. The popular notion of Siberia is that it is a barren waste, extending from the frozen ocean on the north to the burning semitropic plains on the south, and that its chief inhabitants are Russian political prisoners who have been condemned to spend their lives in the mines of this almost unknown region. But this idea is very far from the truth.

As a matter of fact, it embraces enormous areas of exceedingly fertile soil and possesses climatic conditions favorable to the development of agricultural industries. It is also rich in minerals. Iron and coal are found nearly all over Siberia and in veins of exceeding richness. Gold, too, exists in abundance. These mineral deposits are now neglected simply because the present cost of transportation is too high to permit them to be worked profitably. The railway will cheapen the carrying of implements and stores to the mines and increase the supply of laborers, who are not numerous enough in a great many places. It will also facilitate the marketing of the output, and as the road is to be a government institution probably the golden rule of "all the traffic will bear" will not be allowed to throttle the industries it is built to promote.

Hitherto the principal barrier to the development of civilization in Siberia has been the absence of regular communication with European Russia as well as between the most important industrial and administrative centers within the country itself. The railway will remove this barrier and will pour in a flood of immigration from the congested districts in Russia and from other places where the pressure of a landless population upon the limits of subsistence is inimical to the stability of existing institutions.

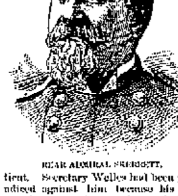
The influence of the new road upon the commerce of the world must not be lost sight of. It will connect 400,000,000 Chinese and 36,000,000 Japanese more directly with Europe. The journey from Europe through Vladivostok to Shanghai will be made in 18 or 20 days instead of 45 by way of the Suez canal or 35 by way of the American transcontinental railways, as at present. It may also have much to do with determining that great contest between Asiatic and European civilization which foreseeing statesmen have declared must one day be settled.

AN ABLE NAVIGATOR.

Joseph S. Skerrett, the New Rear Admiral, Is Known as "Fighting Joe."

Commodore Joseph S. Skerrett, who recently attained the rank of rear admiral on the retirement of Admiral Irwin, is considered the best navigator in the United States navy and is known among his seamen by the endearing nickname of "Sailor Joe." He might have been a soldier, however, and had two narrow escapes from a military career. One of these was at the very beginning of his life work, when he was offered the choice of an appointment to either West Point or Annapolis. The other was during the early years of the war, after he had reached the rank of lieutenant in the navy.

When in 1862 he came home from service on the coast of Africa, where he had been sent with the sloop Saratoga to suppress the slave trade, he found there was no disposition to assign him to any duty of importance, and he grew very impatient.



REAR ADMIRAL SKERRETT.

Secretary Welles had been prejudiced against him because his wife was known to have a large circle of southern friends and was even said to sympathize with the Confederate cause herself. Lieutenant Skerrett went to the secretary and said that if he was not assigned to some duty he would resign from the navy, go back to Ohio and enter an artillery regiment and get some fighting anyhow.

Welles admired the lieutenant's spirit and assigned him to important ordnance duty at the Washington navy yard, telling him if he said anything more about resigning he would be placed under arrest. He was afterward assigned to duty on various blockading squadrons, but it was not till 1864 that he succeeded in getting into an engagement. In June of that year he successfully attacked the fortifications at the mouth of the Brazos river. After the war he was placed in command of the apprentice ship Portsmouth and in conjunction with Commander Upshur framed the regulations of the apprentice system, then first introduced into the navy. After that he was stationed for four years at the naval academy at Annapolis.

In June, 1872, having been promoted captain, he was again placed in command of the Portsmouth, in which the following winter he began his famous surveying trip down the Atlantic coast, around the Horn and up the Pacific.

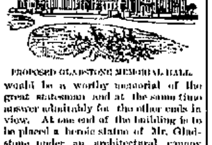
Admiral Skerrett was born in Chillicothe, O., in 1833. He is now in service on the China station, where he is likely to remain in command until his retirement in January next.

A GLADSTONE MEMORIAL HALL.

It May Be Erected as a Permanent Headquarters For the Liberal Party.

They are talking in England about erecting in London an immense assembly hall which is to serve the triple purpose of a lasting memorial to Mr. Gladstone, a suitable meeting place for great political demonstrations and a London headquarters for the Liberal party. It seems there is at present no large hall in the English capital suitable for political meetings on a large scale, and some of the influential Liberals, believing that such a hall would greatly advance the interests of their party in the city, propose to make good the deficiency. The project has been under consideration for a couple of years, and the hall would probably have been erected before this if it were not for the difficulty of securing a suitable site.

The design for such a structure made by Mr. Woodworth seems to provide for a hall which in size and magnificence



PROPOSED GLADSTONE MEMORIAL HALL.

would be a worthy memorial of the great statesman and at the same time answer admirably for the other ends in view. At one end of the building is to be placed a heroic statue of Mr. Gladstone under an architectural canopy surmounted by a gilded dome. The grand entrance portico will be placed at one side of the building, but entrance may be made from all sides of the hall, which will be surrounded by corridors serving the double purpose of facilitating the rapid filling or clearing of the room and of deadening the noise from without.

At the end of the hall next the statue of Mr. Gladstone the large platform will be placed, with suitable anterooms for the convenience of speakers and officers of meetings. With the aid of balconies and galleries the hall would comfortably seat over 10,000 persons, and the acoustics, ventilation and heating are all carefully provided for. At the sides of the hall are to be conference rooms and offices, and the tower rooms on the first floor will probably be used for library purposes. The estimated cost of the edifice will be between $375,000 and $500,000, the exact amount depending upon matters of detail that have not yet been settled.

The Kick Off.

With bated breath the mother came.

"What tidings," she faltered, "of my son?"

They looked upon her with compassion.

"He lost his head," they gently answered, "when we tried the flying wedge."

Shrieking wildly, she sank to the floor.

"They told me it was only an arm," she moaned. "Childless, childless!"

They pitied her nor sought to stay her progress when she rose and fled the place.—Truth.

Its Composition Revealed.

"Why do you prefer such white veal for stew?" asked the neighbor of the boarding house keeper, whom she chanced to meet at the market.

"Oh, because it makes such good chicken salad the next day."—Toledo Blade.

Unreformed.

"Have these youthful bloom preparations been much used in the past?" asked the customer with the purple veil.

"Yes," rejoined the salesman lightly, "for untold ages."—Truth.

POLITICAL EQUALITY

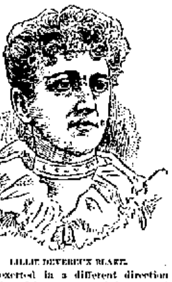
THAT IS THE RALLYING CRY OF THE CAMPAIGN NOW ON IN NEW YORK.

It Is Being Waged by the Society Women of the Metropolis, and They Believe They Can Get the Word "Male" Eliminated From the State Constitution.

That which was not predicted has come to pass in the city of New York. The Society Woman (capital letters, if you please) has joined hands with the advanced woman in calling for practical equality of the sexes.

Just how this came about not every society woman knows, but there is one thing which nearly every one of them understands thoroughly, and that is that she and her sisters are very much in earnest in desiring the ballot.

As many readers already know, the energies of those who favor the extension of the ballot in New York are this

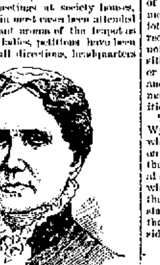


LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE.

year exerted in a different direction from that of former years. It is proposed to induce the constitutional convention, to be held according to the provisions of the organic law of the state in May, to prepare an amendment to the constitution eliminating the word "male" from that document. Once that little word is left out the rest will be a mere matter of detail, but even if the effort be successful before the convention the campaign is not more than begun, for the deliverance of a constitutional convention upon any subject may only consist of a resolution to submit the proposed change in the form of a question to the people at the next regular election, and this has to be done twice. It will be two or three years, therefore, before the preliminary stage will be passed and the essential details of the change will be taken up.

The conversion of the society women to the advanced way of thinking was, so far as the public knows, a rather sudden thing, but there is little doubt that unless the growth of this feeling suffers an unlooked for setback the women will eventually, if not this time, win for themselves the prize they so earnestly desire. One thing that makes for this conclusion is the fact that, although there are some who fight the proposition with all the earnestness of former years, the period of fighting the movement solely by ridicule seems to have practically passed away.

The chief difference between the present methods and those of the past, aside from the entry of the society women upon the field and the assault being upon the constitutional convention instead of the legislature, lies in the meetings. Instead of public gatherings attended by thousands and open to all, meetings have been held in the parlors of some of the most exclusive houses, and no one has been present except by invitation. The speakers indeed have often been women identified with the suffrage movement for years, but otherwise the old time agitator has not been much in evidence, and the speaker even has often been a society woman or a professional or business woman whose interest in the matter is of recent growth and due to the belief that without the same political privileges and responsibilities as are accorded to men she has not the same opportunities for success in her chosen occupation as a man. Besides the meetings at society houses, which have in most cases been attended by the fragrant aroma of the teapot as well as the ladies, petitions have been started in all directions, headquarters



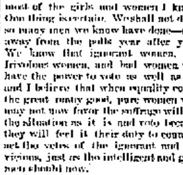
MARY A. LIVERMORE.

for that branch of the campaign having been established at Sherry's, in Fifth avenue, a favorite resort generally for the swell set of the metropolis of the Atlantic seaboard. Society women have themselves sat behind the table at Sherry's day after day and superintended the signing of the rolls by all who desired to add their name thereto. The list that is there offered for signatures does not bear so many nor so important names as many suppose, because of the traveling lists mentioned, but still it is a very respectable one both as to quantity and quality, and when I examined it a day or two ago I observed that there were more signatures of men than women. This fact brings to mind the oft repeated statement that men have always been ready to accord the ballot to women whenever the majority of the women really desired it. At the present time there is no doubt that the society women, all the old time agitators and many of the professional and business women are aroused upon the subject, but the feeling in favor of political equality is still very feeble among the home women of the "middle class"—the wives and sisters and daughters of men in the receipt of incomes of from $800 to $5,000 a year. I do not mean to say that no women of the class indicated are interested, but that the majority are not there is no doubt whatever. Granting this, it is clear that the women of New York as a whole are not yet asking for the suffrage.

"We are well aware," said a young woman in charge for the day at Sherry's recently, "that the middle class women are not yet aroused, but they will be, I am sure. We have had so much to do in getting our petitions out among those whom we personally know that we have not yet had time to go to those with whom we are not acquainted. But if you observe the men who come in here to sign you will see that they do not all look as if they were rich, and if the middle class men, financially speaking, come out for equal political rights their wives and daughters will too. Is it heretical for me to say that the women will be guided by the men in this matter? Well, it's true any way, and it couldn't be otherwise. We have always followed the lead of men in political and economic thought—most of us—and if we get citizenship now because many of us are led by the men it's all right. We don't care about that. What we want is the citizenship.

"I have not thought very long on this matter. I don't know the history of the so called 'woman's rights movement' at all well or the names of its pioneers. But my papa used always when he was alive to see that I kept pretty well informed on the political events of the day, and my mamma has always believed women were as well qualified to exercise the powers of citizenship as the men, and some women, she thinks, are a great deal better qualified than some men. I agree with her in this, and so do most of the girls and women I know. One thing is certain. We shall not do as so many men we know have done—stay away from the polls year after year. We know that ignorant women, and frivolous women, and bad women will have the power to vote as well as we, and I believe that when equality comes the great many good, pure women who may not now favor the suffrage will see the situation as it is and vote because they will feel it their duty to counteract the votes of the ignorant and the vicious, just as the intelligent and good men should now.

"I passed some time in Wyoming last year, and I learned that the women are the salvation of the ballot there; that



ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

the wives and mothers, the good, pure women, vote there, and that they vote as they think and not as they are told quite as much as the men do. I do not fear for embarrassment in voting nor for want of time to keep posted so that I shall know how to vote, but duties come with privileges, you know, and I have been thinking a good deal about jury duty and some other things. There are some cases, you know, in which I should not like to be a jury woman, and I can imagine a jury containing some men with whom I should not like to be locked up for long deliberation over a verdict."

No matter how the petitions are received by the constitutional convention, the present interest taken by the society women of New York is of itself a great victory for the pioneer like Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Miss Susan B. Anthony and the host of younger women like Mrs. Eliza Archard Conner, Helen Gardener, Sarah Orne Jewett, Jenny June Croly, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge and others who have unostentatiously labored for the propagation of the suffrage idea among members of their own sex. The fact that it has needed the help of Mrs. Russell Sage, Mrs. A. M. Palmer, Colonel Bob Ingersoll, Frederic Coudert and other lights of both sexes to bring the present sentiment into being does not detract one iota from the credit the leaders should receive. It is somewhat interesting to note that among those who are in opposition are Marion Harland, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Emma D. E. N. Southworth and Mrs. Bob Mallon, all women of marked individuality and unusual abilities.

The history of woman's suffrage in Wyoming, Colorado, Kansas and elsewhere is too well known to be touched on here, but it is significant that both those who oppose and who favor political equality in New York cite the results where it has been granted in support of their arguments. The movement in the state of New York outside the city, though not so strong, is still one of considerable magnitude.

I. D. MARSHALL.

Lord Rosebery's Late Wife.

Lord Rosebery, the present prime minister of England, married a cousin of Lord Rothschild, the daughter of Sir Anthony, and is said to have received from his father-in-law a check for $5,000,000 as a wedding gift. Lady Rosebery, who was a most accomplished and very philanthropic woman, died several years ago.

Millionaires' Club Rules.

No round games shall be played where the stakes exceed $100,000 a corner.

Members will please not eat with their knives when outsiders are present.

Members are requested not to approach the club on foot nor in a hired conveyance.

No member will be permitted to bring his luncheon to the club wrapped up in a newspaper.

No member who wears American made clothes will be permitted to sit at the front windows.

Members must not swear at the club servants, as they are all younger sons of English noblemen.

Under no circumstances will any conversation about art, literature or science be permitted on the premises.

Any member violating any of the above rules will be prohibited from using the gold soup plates for one month.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Kept Him Awake.

Wife—Anything new in the sermon this morning?

Husband—I guess there must have been. I didn't get to sleep until it was half over.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HAD FIVE FOND WIVES.

They Were as Like as Five Peas In a Pod.

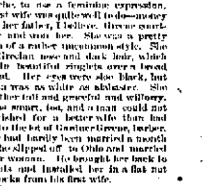
APPEARED IN COURT TOGETHER.

They Created a Sensation There, For the Judge Couldn't Tell Them Apart—The Remarkable Matrimonial Exploits of Gardner W. Greene, Barber.

"The escapades of Samuel Herbert Dyott, the Washington shoe clerk, who seems to have married three women, calls to mind the story of Gardner W. Greene, who had five wives who looked like sisters," remarked a St. Louis lawyer at Chamberlin's to the Washington correspondent of the New York Recorder. "It sounds incredible," he continued, "but Greene actually married five women who were of the same figure, same complexion and all. When the fellow was tried for bigamy, all five of the wives appeared against him, and the judge couldn't tell them apart. Neither could the lawyers.

"Greene was a barber and was one of the finest specimens of manhood that I ever laid my eyes on. He was of fair complexion, 6 feet tall, slender, with a perfect face, a full head of curly hair and a 'pacan' of a mustache, to use a feminine expression. The first wife was quite well to do—money left by her father, I believe. Greene courted her and soon her. She was a pretty woman of a rather uncommon style. She had a Grecian nose and dark hair, which hung in beautiful ringlets over a broad forehead. Her eyes were also black, but her skin was as white as alabaster. She was rather tall and graceful and willowy. She was smart, too, and a man could not have wished for a better wife than had fallen to the lot of Gardner Greene, barber. But he had hardly been married a month when he slipped off to Ohio and married another woman. He brought her back to St. Louis and installed her in a flat not two blocks from his first wife.

"Well, he lived with them for about two months, flitting from one to the other, and was as happy as a king, and they were happy as queens. Then he went over into Indiana after promising each wife, as young husbands will, that he would write every day. While he was in Indiana he



THE FIVE WIVES IN COURT.

married a third wife. This didn't keep him from writing regularly to the two others. In fact, he wrote so often that the postman on the street in which they both lived got two letters—each of which was addressed to Mrs. Gardner W. Greene—mixed and gave the missive intended for No. 1 to No. 2, and vice versa. Then there was trouble. One of the women hunted up the other. Instead of fighting and pulling hair, as two wives of one handsome man might be expected to do, they compared notes, decided that Gardner was a gay deceiver and struck off to Indiana on No. 1's money to find the man who was still writing letters burning with affection. Sometimes the letters to the two wives were just alike, except that one commenced 'My darling Hester' and the other 'My darling Hattie.'

"When the two Mesdames Greene reached the little town in Indiana, Gardner W. was gone, but Mrs. Greene No. 3 was there. The other two had noticed that they were exactly alike, and when they saw No. 3 they were amazed to find that she was their perfect image. Greene had gone to Chicago, and Mrs. Greene No. 3 joined the merry chase, also on No. 1's money. In Chicago Greene had married No. 4 and had gone to his starting point, St. Louis, with her. The other three wives were in Chicago about a week before they made this discovery, and then they posted off to St. Louis, wondering if they would ever catch up with their husband. In St. Louis, with the aid of the police, they found No. 4, but they couldn't find Greene.

"Finally the police located Greene at De Hodiamont, an aristocratic little suburb of St. Louis. The money that he had obtained from No. 1 having run out, he had settled down to his old business of barbering and had married No. 5. Well, this last one joined the other four, and they agreed to prosecute Greene.

"Mrs. Greene No. 1 was the smartest woman of the lot, and she engineered the prosecution of the gay Lothario. For fear that the other Mrs. Greenes would separate she invited them all to her house to live until the case came to trial. Fully appreciating, in spite of its many bad features, the humor of the affair, she induced the other four women to dress their hair just as she dressed hers. She ordered five tailor made gowns of one pattern to fit her figure, and the dresses fitted them all. They bought five bonnets just alike. They wore the same sized shoes and the same sized gloves. It sounds improbable, but it is true. Such a thing never happened before and never will again.

"Talk about the 'Two Dromios' or 'Mr. Wilkinson's Widows.' Here were five Mrs. Greenes, as alike as five peas and as pretty as five rosebuds, with their five Grecian noses and five pairs of sloe black eyes. Their names were Hester, Hattie, Alice, Nettie and Felicia.

"The trial was the funniest thing that old St. Louis ever had. The wives got all mixed up. Greene had a couple of good lawyers and made a sort of defense, although he seemed to enter heartily into the fun of the affair.

"'Which do you like best?' asked one of the lawyers. Each of the Mrs. Greenes held her breath and grew pale, for each, if the truth were known, loved Greene better than her life.

"'I love them all just the same,' responded Greene. 'They are equal. They have the same dispositions and all. At one time I thought that Hester was the prettiest name, then I thought that Hattie was a pretty name, then Felicia, and then I got all mixed up.'

"It didn't take the jury long to find Greene guilty and to fix his punishment at 10 years in the penitentiary."

Something Wrong.

Mamma—Oh, I am terribly worried about Robbie!

Papa—What is wrong with him now? Some simple little ailment?

Mamma—No. He has washed his face twice without being told.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

On the Fret.

"And did the west impress you favorably?" they asked.

"Carried me by storm," answered the returned traveler, who on one occasion had been wafted across three counties by a cyclone.—Truth.

The Weekly Sentinel.

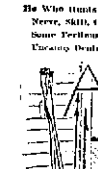
SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894.

THE DEVILFISH AT HOME

He Receives Visitors With Hospitable Embrace.

EXCITING AND DANGEROUS SPORT.

He Who Hunts the Giant Squid Requires Nerve, Skill, Caution and a Boat Hook. Some Perilous Encounters With These Uncanny Denizens of the Deep.



AS A sport pure and simple hunting the devilfish is perhaps as exciting and full of incident as can be found. Not long ago a visitor to San Francisco saw an octopus hanging in one of the markets and seized with the desire to see the capture of such a creature followed it up and engaged the Portuguese fishermen to take him to a haunt of the devilfish not far from the Golden Gate. The amateur fisherman was provided with an ordinary boat hook, which he was told was used in the capture of the fish, and when the tide was well out he was taken to a group of kelp covered rocks and informed that the game was waiting to be flushed, as it were.

The place abounded in pools in which the water was about a foot deep, these being partially covered with floating weed. Passing from rock to rock, the hunter thrust his hook or spear, turning up the sand at the bottom of these pools. He had nearly given up the chase when his boat hook gave a violent wrench under his hands, and up from the weed came an uncanny arm of livid and chocolate hues, a finger trembling with rage and apparently endowed with intelligence—a finger, lined with enormous suckers, that curled itself about the squid hunter's leg so quickly that before he could make an aggressive move he was in the arms of the enemy.

As he fell, slipping partly on his back, he was horrified to find that his prey held on, and that he had pulled it partly out of water. Struggling to his feet, he was met by what appeared to be a ball of snakes, a head of Medusa, with two green eyes gleaming with rage and fury and about which writhed eight sucker lined arms.

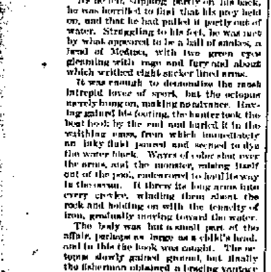
It was enough to demoralize the most intrepid lover of sport, but the octopus merely hung on, making no advance. Having gained his footing, the hunter took the boat hook by the end and hurled it in the writhing mass, from which immediately an inky fluid poured and seemed to dye the water black. Waves of color shot over the arms, and the monster, raising itself out of the pool, endeavored to haul its way to the ocean. It threw its long arms into every crevice, winding them about the rock and holding on with the tenacity of iron, gradually moving toward the water.

The body was but a small part of the affair, perhaps as large as a child's head, and to this the hook was caught. The octopus slowly gained ground, but finally the fisherman obtained a bracing vantage and held back, shouting for help. With assistance the animal was disabled and borne inshore, where it was found to have a radial spread of nearly 18 feet.

Octopi of this kind and size are found all along the upper California coast to Alaska, some attaining extraordinary proportions, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle. Curious tales are told concerning them, several instances being recorded where they were suspected to have caused the death of swimmers. Some years ago an Indian woman disappeared from among some bathers and was found held by a huge octopus, but there was no other evidence that she had been taken by the animal. That they are powerful enough to drown a man there is not the slightest doubt. One of the size mentioned could drown three or four men at a time, assuming that they were swimming, and that it could attack them in that position.

The writer once saw an octopus with a spread of but four feet throw down a man who, with others, had been lifting rocks into a boat from a reef. As a piece was thrown upon the beach a big greenish brown octopus came out and started for the water, whereat the man, who was barefooted, gave it a kick. Like a flash, the animal resented the insult by throwing its eight sucker lined arms about its opponent, clasping him in an embrace that held his legs together so tightly that he fell headlong on the sand, shouting for help and fearing to touch the animal with his hands to tear it off. He was released only when one of the men inserted a knife beneath the coils and severed the snakelike arms.

The strength of the octopus is remarkable. The writer has taken scores of them with the spear and has known them to bring up 20 or 25 pounds of coral, clinging to it with their tentacles when pulled in, and these were comparatively small ones, the body being the size of one's closed fist. It is easy to imagine what the strength of a large one might be. Even the small specimens were not pleasant objects to look upon. They were usually found snugly ensconced in a dead coral head, looking like a bit of the bottom, as they simulated it in color, only the tremulous motion telling the story. But how quickly this changed as the sharp prongs of the spear struck it. The whole animal seemed to come apart and turn into snakes that started in every direction, wriggling, coiling and recoiling, changes of color following each other in rapid succession over the body.



GIANT SQUID ATTACKING A BOAT.

The octopus is found on almost all coasts where rocky shores abound, but the California species is the largest. It is hunted here as an article of food and is much relished by the Portuguese. On the Mediterranean it is equally appreciated. The octopus has a baglike body, from which radiate eight sucker lined arms—its feet. Between these is the mouth armed with two beaks, like those of the parrot in shape and color, which are capable of severing the backbone of a fish at a single bite. The tongue is provided with teeth.

The animal crawls over the rocks by hauling itself along with a peculiar galloping motion and can pass through crevices astonishingly small, so that it often disappears in the most mysterious fashion. The average cuttlefish variety seldom leaves the bottom, though there is a species that has weblike fins between the legs and is able to swim to a limited extent.

Almost every whaler who comes into San Francisco will tell you that the devilfish constitutes the food of the sperm whale, and that great pieces of it are found in almost every whale caught. This is not the octopus, but a free swimming cousin, the squid, equally uncanny and curious in appearance and habits. Small squids have been known from earliest times, the cuttlefish bone of commerce being the backbone of one species. But that these animals that glided through the water like phantoms ever attained gigantic proportions was first suggested by the whalers.

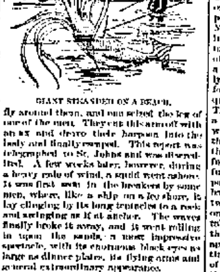
Bishop Pontoppidan of Norway published a natural history of his country over a century ago and described cuttlefish that could pull down a ship.

The ordinary squid is a graceful creature from 6 inches to a foot in length, with a barrel shaped body, terminating in a pointed tail. The head is connected with the body by a short neck and bears 10 feet of tentacles, eight of which resemble those of the octopus, while the other two are longer and have suckers at the ends only. The eyes are large, black and staring. The mouth and bill are between the feet, and below them is a siphon through which the squid ejects water, thus forcing itself along. The tentacles are also used in locomotion, which is almost always backward.

This squid is a very harmless creature, easily caught and killed, but when we increase the body length to 20 feet, the eight tentacles to as many more and give the entire animal a length of 50 or 60 feet we have a giant that is simply terrific in appearance. The writer measured one of these big squids some years ago.

It measured about 48 feet, and its weight in round numbers must have been a ton. Reports of these gigantic creatures had come from various quarters up to 20 years ago, but they were generally doubted and considered as "fish stories." But finally a French man-of-war saw one and put out a boat and made fast to it with a harpoon. It was so large and heavy that the captain was afraid it would injure the men and boats and forbade pursuit.

Soon after this report came from Newfoundland that was followed up by the capture of a monster cuttlefish. A fisherman in coming into the bay of Notre Dame saw something floating in the water, and thinking it wreckage rowed over to it. When alongside what proved to be a squid, it threw out several long arms and seized the boat, evidently, as the men thought, intending to go aboard. Thoroughly terrified at its appearance, they pulled off, but the long arms continued to fly around them, and one seized the leg of one of the men. They cut this arm off with an ax and drove their harpoon into the body and finally escaped. This report was telegraphed to St. Johns and was disbelieved. A few weeks later, however, during a heavy gale of wind, a squid went ashore. It was first seen in the breakers by some men, where, like a ship on a lee shore, it lay clinging by its long tentacles to a rock and swinging as if at anchor. The waves finally broke it away, and it went rolling in upon the sands, a most impressive spectacle, with its enormous black eyes as large as dinner plates, its flying arms and general extraordinary appearance.



GIANT STRANDED ON A BEACH.

The men waded toward it as near as discretion permitted, and striking it with a harpoon fastened the line to a tree, and as the tide went out it was left high and dry and in an almost perfect condition. It was soon after examined by the writer and was a creature that when alive was well calculated to terrify anyone. Its enormous arms, the lines of cuplike suckers with serrated edges, the black, staring eyes, the black beaks, were all features that might have constituted the makeup of some creature of the imagination.

Since this time several large specimens have been taken, showing the giant devilfish to be one of the ocean to be dreaded. The giant denizen of the deep sea rarely comes to the surface, and its occasional appearance may have given rise to the stories of sea serpents.

The devilfish may be termed the chameleons of the sea, as they have the power of changing color to a remarkable degree. The normal tint is a light gray or yellowish brown, but they assume that over which they are resting, so that they are often invisible from above.

Some of the squids, such as the cranchia, are luminous at night, and when dashing through the water resemble flashes of light. Few animals are so agile, and it requires a sharp eye to follow their movements. One often leaps clear of the water, covering no little distance. Yet the giants of the tribe are caught by as clumsy a creature as the sperm whale. It is said by whalers that these squids are caught by the wily whale playing upon their curiosity, opening its mouth and moving slowly along, the squids being tempted by the gleaming teeth. This is probably not so, the great whale undoubtedly charging the squids and running them down in deep water. The tribe has an ancient lineage and many strange allies, living and dead, as the nautilus, argonaut and others. The orthoceras, now extinct, were extraordinary creatures of early geological times. They were essentially shelled squids, and the shells of some found suggest a total weight of 20 tons. Such a creature must have been Orthoceras titans, described by Dr. Newberry. Some of the coiled shells were as large as cart wheels. Altogether the tribe is one of great interest.

No Drink For Delinquent Taxpayers.

In a small town in the province of Saxony the local authorities have forbidden persons who have not paid taxes for three years to frequent inns and public houses, and the proprietors of these places are to be punished if they sell drink to such persons. In the inns is hung up a list of no fewer than 116 names of persons—the population numbering only 1,750—who have not paid taxes since 1891.

In Confidence.

"What I am going to ask you is in strict confidence," he said to the conductor on a Grand River avenue car two or three days ago.

"Yes, of course."

"You have to git a license to be married in this town, don't you?"

"Yes, or anywhere else in Michigan."

"So I've heard, but don't you say that I asked you about it. How to git it of the county clerk, don't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so, but mum is the word, you know. Don't you give me away, and I won't give you away. Is there any limit as to age?"

"No limit."

"Waal, keep awful quiet about it. Kin a feller of 68 git a license to marry a gal 19?"

"I expect he can."

"That's beautiful, but don't you whisper a word to any one about it. Do we pass the city hall?"

"We do."

"Waal, when we git to the city hall, you tip me the wink and lemme off, and if any of the passengers cum out and want to know my bizness you tell 'em I've gone in to see about a stray hoss. Strict confidence—keep mum—D. K.! Mebbe I'll see you on my bridal tower and slip you a cigar."—Detroit Free Press.

The Training of Children.

"Fanny, you should not beat your doll with that heavy stick. You will make all the sawdust come out of it," said a Texas mother to her little girl, who had placed her doll on the ground and was belaboring it with a baseball bat.

"I don't care if all the sawdust does come out of her," replied Fanny, resuming her whacks. "I don't want people to say that my children turned out bad because I humored them too much."—Texas Siftings.

His Elastic Step.

"I notice," said the editor to the novelist, "that in every chapter you refer to the hero as having an 'elastic step.' Why do you do this?"

"Why—er—you see, he's one of these cautious men who never go outdoors without wearing overshoes."—Washington Star.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

TIDBITS OF VANITY THAT ENHANCE THE FEMININE TOILET.

Lace Is Worn on Nearly Everything This Season. Cheviot Is Still a Prime Favorite. Some New and Seasonable House Toilets Described.

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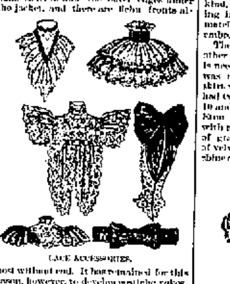
If all that glitters is not gold, neither is all that one sees on a woman's dress a genuine part and parcel of that gown, for these days the capes and other cunningly devised garnishings are made so that a few hidden safety pins make them appear to belong to the rest as much as needles and thread and strong stitches could make them. There are vests both postiche and made so as to hide the outer edges under the jacket, and there are fichu fronts almost without end. It has remained for this season, however, to develop postiche yokes. These are very dressy for young persons and are put on over plain waists. There is usually a yoke made of lace, black, white or in one of the tints. This is slightly pointed and has full lace jockey caps. Many slightly different styles of this fancy in yokes are seen, and it takes but a moment to change one from one dress to another. Where a very swell effect is desired a couple of upright little bows perch pertly on the shoulders. There is another fancy for postiche yokes, which can be worn by quite old ladies as well as young ones. This is made with a square yoke cut out of a rather wide lace. This in turn is bordered with insertion and lace choker collar. On the shoulders there are full caps square on the ends, and in front there are two tabs formed of two widths of the lace held in full at the top and tapering to a rounded point at the bottom. There is none in the back. I saw one made in this style, with two bows, with ends half a yard long set on the points and another one where the tabs join at the yoke. The quick fancy of the wearer can add to the dressy and festive appearance of such an accessory by putting bows here and there or perhaps a bit of a bouquet of natural flowers. I may say that violets only are worn in bunches. Any other flower should be single and set in its own foliage.



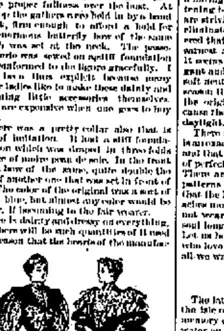
LACE ACCESSORIES.

Another fancy in these postiche articles of vanity and luxury is the pointed double fichu. There was an odd and yet a very pretty one in one place where the lace was cut to deep points, front and back, so that the frill of lace upon it reached the waist. This had a collar bordered with a narrow line of black ostrich tips, and another one outlined the point. It was unusually becoming, and, as it was intended to do, helped to make a shabby gown look fresh and new. That and variety form the reason of the existence of fichus in general. Another girlish fancy was a deep double frill of lace, in all about 12 inches deep. There was a high choker of rich blue velvet studded with pearl beads, headed with a ruffle of lace. This style is for young folks from 12 to 16. It would look affected on older persons.

A postiche vest front of dark blue faille and gold passementerie made an elegant addition to a black dress. The upper part was slightly gathered, just enough to give it the proper fullness over the bust. At the top the gathers were held in by a band of silk, firm enough to afford a hold for the enormous butterfly bow of the same which was set at the neck. The passementerie was sewed on a stiff foundation and conformed to the figure gracefully. I have been thus explicit because many clever ladies like to make these dainty and charming little accessories themselves. They are expensive when one goes to buy them.

There was a pretty collar also that is way of imitation. It had a stiff foundation, on which was draped in three folds a piece of moire peau de soie. In the front was a bow of the same, quite double the size of another one that was set in front of it. The color of the original was a sort of frosty blue, but almost any color would be pretty, if becoming to the fair wearer.

Lace is dainty and dressy on everything, and there will be such quantities of it used this season that the hearts of the manufacturers will be made glad. It is put upon everything, and where it is not to be sewed permanently it will be added postiche. I have seen during the past week no less than two black cloth dresses with white lace sewed on flat and white lace insertion as trimming. One would think that such an arrangement would be anything but suitable or even possible, but it was not only novel, but really beautiful. A pattern had been chosen in each instance that gave the effect of a shaded embroidery, the mesh being fine and the pattern rather heavy. It is common to see a woolen gown with lace bertha or other ornamentation. I remember one where the material was a mastic and green striped cheviot. The corsage was of cerise surah, with puffed uppers and cheviot lowers to the sleeves. The basque was sprung and of the cheviot. There was a bertha of cheviot, and over this were caps of lace, and the whole V shaped front was covered with lace. The collar was of the cheviot. Such a combination would not have been thought possible a year ago.

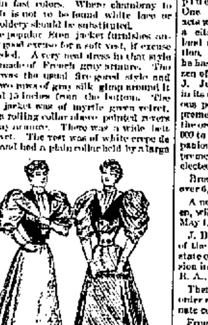


NEW LIGHTWEIGHT CHEVIOTS.

Cheviot is always such a very ladylike material that it is no wonder that year after year, summer and winter, we see it take its place among the prime favorites. The new lightweights for spring and summer are marvels of lightness and refinement. One of the most stylish of these gowns was a walking suit of havana brown, flecked with soft little tufts of silky seal brown. The skirt was a five gored one, entirely devoid of trimming, but exquisitely made. The coat was a modification of the new General Berthier. The fronts were cutaway over a white corduroy vest, cut in two sharp points. The deep cape collar was of mordore velvet. The sleeves were ample gigots, and the large buttons were molds covered with mordore velvet. The ensemble of this costume was admirable and worthy of imitation, though its severity would call for a wearer of more than ordinary beauty of face and figure.

The straight and closely fitting vest is often seen, but not so generally as the full, soft effects obtained from crepe, gathered or laid in delicate fine folds, something after the fashion of those worn by the Japanese women. There are many ways of arranging these dainty fronts. Perhaps the prettiest style is one which I shall now describe. The gown in question was of the new striped goods which has so many names that I shall not give one, but say it looks like striped bedford cord, the stripes being gray over mauve. This dress had the front side gores left open nearly to the hips, and in the opening were four flounces of the same material. All the rest of the skirt was plain. The short waist was double breasted, lapping on the right side and having revers of mauve bengaline. The upper part of the waist was cut away, forming points front and back, and this was filled in with crepe de chine laid in soft plaits. The collar was also draped with crape. The sleeves were large and long and were gigot style. The skirt opened on the right side and was sewed to the waist all around. This manner of making a gown has been found so pretty that it has been developed in several of the lighter goods, most effectively in the ribbed Scotch ginghams, whose pattern follows this quite closely. When the design is reproduced in cotton goods, naturally the revers must be of some washable kind, and chambray is most valuable, being in fast colors. Where chambray to match is not to be found white lace or embroidery should be substituted.

The popular Eton jacket furnishes another good excuse for a soft vest, if excuse is needed. A very neat dress in that style was made of French gray etamine. The skirt was the usual five gored style and had two rows of gray silk gimp around it 10 and 15 inches from the bottom. The Eton jacket was of myrtle green velvet, with a rolling collar above pointed revers of gray etamine. There was a wide belt of velvet. The vest was of white crepe de chine and had a plain collar held by a large fancy jewel button. There were gray silk cords across the chest to hold the jacket. The sleeves were good sized gigots, and altogether this was a model of elegance and taste. Unlike the other, it would not be a suitable design to follow in cotton goods, nor indeed in anything not quite firm. Cloths or the best cheviots and serges only would answer in woolens.



ELEGANT HOME TOILETS.

The large shops now teem with flowers, hats and bonnets and with made up costumes of all kinds. Among the useful things I notice hundreds of cotton house gowns, some of them plain and like wrappers and others quite elaborate. Side by side in one window are three tea gowns. They arrest the eye two blocks away. One is a startling crimson, redder than magenta and yet with that same soul torturing tint. The other is yellow, gamboge yellow, and that is the very yellowest yellow there is. By the side of this is a dress of deep purple, with five flounces, or rather ruffles, set five or six inches apart all the way up the skirt. These ruffles are printed—they are all lawn—with flowers of several shades of purple—in fact, all the shades. The first was made princess shape on the sides, with loose fronts and watteau back. Around the neck and on the shoulders there were ruffles of silk lace of the same violent hue. The second had an accordion plaited skirt, with three rows of white insertion plaited on, and the waist was a Russian blouse. The other one was altogether a princess shape, with all those flounces reaching clear round the skirt. On each shoulder there was a bunch of purple ribbons of different shades, the ends floating down the back and front nearly to the bottom. The ribbons were an inch and a half wide.

I rather took these gowns in the light of a daring advertisement, but as I stood listening to the chatter of the "females" who are striving so hard to have the "males" eliminated from the constitution I discovered that they all took the matter in good earnest and were admiring these dresses. It seems queer that in view of all the elegant and artistic designs and fabrics and soft neutral tints in the garments of this season there should still remain enough of the original barbarism in our women to cause them to admire these nightmares in daylight.

There is a new design in challie which is a crowned reproduction of the cheney silks, and that is the mysterious shadowy outline of perfect flowers thrown on the surface. There are rosebuds and leaves and iris patterns that are so exquisitely beautiful that the heart of the impecunious woman aches most miserably, not because she cannot wear such a gown, but because her soul longs for the perfection of the fabric. Let us hope that in the world to come we who love beauty for its own sake may have all we want. It would be but just.

MATE LEROY.

A Tennyson Beacon.

The late Lord Tennyson's neighbors in the Isle of Wight are about to erect to his memory on the highest cliff near Freshwater an immense cross, which will serve as a beacon for shipping at sea.

HE WAS RATTLED.

Story of a Man Who Tried to Find the Pocket In His Wife's Dress.

The man's wife had asked him to go up stairs and look in the pocket of her dress for a key she thought was there, and being a man willing to accommodate he had done so. It was a long time until he returned, and when he did there was a peculiar look in his eyes.

"I can't find any key in the dress of your pocket," he said, with a painful effort.

"Why," she retorted sharply, "I left it there."

"I say I can't find any dress in the pocket of your key," he said doggedly.

His tone seemed to disturb her.

"You didn't half look for it," she insisted.

"I tell you I can't find any pocket in the key of your dress," he replied in a dazed kind of way.

This time she looked at him.

"What's the matter with you?" she asked nervously.

"I say," he said, speaking with much effort, "that I can't find any dress in the key of your pocket."

She got up and went over to him.

"Oh, William," she groaned, "have you been drinking?"

He looked at her loftily.

"I tell you I can't find any pocket in the dress of your key," he whispered.

She began to shake him.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" she asked in alarm.

The shaking seemed to do him good, and he rubbed his eyes as if he were regaining consciousness.

"Wait a minute," he said very slowly indeed. "Wait a minute. I can't find any dress in—no, I can't find any key in the dress of—no, that's not it—any—any—any pocket. There, that's it." And a flood of light came into his face. "Confound it, I couldn't find any pocket."

Then he sat down and laughed hysterically, and his wife, wondering why in the name of goodness men raised such a row over finding the pocket in a woman's dress, went up stairs and came back with the key in two minutes.—Detroit Free Press.

Of the Silly Ones.

Daughter—That Smith girl is perfectly silly whenever there's a man around.

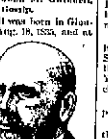
Mother—Why? How do you mean?

Daughter—Oh, she — excuse me, please; there's Charlie Rex. I must go and speak to him. He doesn't know I'm here.—Detroit Free Press.

SECRET SOCIETIES

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR.

Supreme Commander John M. Gwinnell, Notes and Gossip.



J. M. GWINNELL.

Commander Gwinnell was born in Gloucestershire, England, Aug. 18, 1835, and at the age of 13 he went to London to seek his fortune. Six years later he left his native land and turned his face toward America, which he reached in June, 1855, with small capital, but pluck a-plenty. One of his first acts was to become a citizen of the land of his adoption. For 38 years he has been a citizen of Newark, N. J. Joining the American Legion of Honor in its earliest days, he passed through various positions and in 1881 was elected supreme treasurer, in which office he served the order 10 years, disbursing over $20,000,000 to widows and orphans of deceased companions. In 1893, at the session of the supreme council held at Milwaukee, he was elected supreme commander.

Brooklyn councils have a membership of over 6,000.

A new council, composed entirely of women, will be instituted on Coney Island about May 1.

J. D. Kurtz Cook, the grand commander of the American Legion of Honor of the state of New York, has applied for admission into Guardian commandery, No. 81, G. R. A., Knights of St. John and Malta.

There are nineteen grand councils in the order and considerable over 1,000 subordinate councils.

From its organization to Dec. 1, 1893, the American Legion of Honor has paid out the immense sum of $26,039,731.81.

During 1893 the councils of the cities of New York and Brooklyn paid in sick relief out of their general fund $20,135.

ODD FELLOWS.

Design For the Honorable Veteran Jewel. Triple Link Notes.

The sovereign grand lodge has adopted a beautiful design for the "honorable veteran jewel," intended for those 50 years in consecutive membership. It is made of 14 carat gold, except the laurel wreath, which is 18 carat green gold. It has a globe 1½ inches in diameter surrounded by a wreath, making the extreme width 1¾ inches. The globe is boldly convexed with flat back for inscription. The front is highly polished with lines of longitude and latitude engraved. The continents are inserted and made tinted, dull finished and frosted gold. At the bottom are three links connecting the laurel leaves. At the top is the figure 50 set with diamonds. Diagonally across the globe is a ribbon with the word "Universal." The top bar, which is attached to the globe with three links, has I. O. O. F. thereon in bas-relief. The cost to grand lodges is $40 each.

Elaborate preparations are being made in various localities for the celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the order on April 26.

From 1830 to 1893 the initiations in the order have aggregated 1,671,682.

Don't fail to pay your dues and assessments at the proper time. A strict attention to this rule will perhaps save yourself or heirs much trouble.

The total revenue of the order in New York state from actual income aggregates about $800,000.

Massachusetts has a grand instructor.

White Mountain lodge, Concord, N. H., has paid $1,466 for watchers for one sick brother alone. The total assistance given by the lodge to the unfortunate brother amounts to over $1,800.

From 1829 to 1849 Friendly Union lodge was the one lodge of the order in Rhode Island.

General H. A. Farrington of Manchester has been authorized by the grand sire to hold the office of department commander of the New Hampshire Patriarchs Militant until the regular election of regimental officers in 1895.

Woonsocket lodge of Rhode Island will dedicate its new hall April 26.

The estimated receipts and expenditures for the year 1893-4 of the sovereign grand lodge are: Receipts, $58,860.70; expense appropriations, $52,461.93; purchase of headquarters property, $25,000.

RED MEN.

Missouri Reservation Elects Great Chiefs. Around the Council Fire.

At a recent council fire of the great council of Missouri, held at St. Louis, the following great chiefs were elected for the next great sun: Great sachem, G. A. Hehberg; great senior sagamore, J. D. Flint; great junior sagamore, Sol Jonas; great prophet, Louis E. Kaltwasser; great chief of records, C. F. Schlapraad; great keeper of wampum, Philip Neu; great representative, L. E. Kaltwasser.

The report from the great council of the United States held at Des Moines shows: Adoptions, 25,542; reinstated, 1,009; admitted by card, 1,326; suspended, 14,418; rejected, 984; expelled, 152; withdrawn by card, 1,733; deaths, 1,144; membership this year, 133,682, an increase of 11,318 over last year.

Missouri gained three tribes and 200 members for the year.

Total tribal receipts for the great sun, $1,150,941.

Total amount of money on hand after sick benefits and other expenses of the organization had been paid, $1,545,772.11.

Order of the American Union.

The Order of the American Union is a new mortuary order instituted in Brooklyn April 2, 1891. Its projectors are men of many years' experience in the United Workmen, the Knights of Honor, Royal Arcanum, the Legion of Honor and the Order of Sparta. The order is open exclusively to white American citizens by birth or adoption and pays mortuary policies of $1,000, $2,000 and $3,000, according to the class in which members belong. The fund is raised by assessments on the membership.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The membership of the Order of the Maccabees has reached the magnificent aggregate of 141,830. The death and disability benefits paid amount to $3,144,540.54.

Michigan Knights will celebrate their anniversary reunion June 11.

MASONIC.

Michigan Masonic Home Association's Report—Presidential Designs.

The Michigan Masonic Home association has filed its annual statement, showing the ownership of 33 acres of land lying contiguous to Grand Rapids and valued at $30,000, free of incumbrance. In addition the association has $2,250 cash. The officers are: President, Heman N. Moore; vice president, Richard D. Swartout; secretary, Charles W. Calkins; treasurer, Thomas W. Strahan.

The order of the Keystone State has $41,500 invested in 4 per cent Masonic temple redemption loan bonds.

The Masonic sky is bright in St. Louis, and the brethren contemplate the erection of two Masonic temples there.

The last official figures show that New Jersey has nearly 16,000 members.

Senor Sagasta, the prime minister of the most Catholic country on the face of the earth—namely, Spain—holds the rank of grand master of the Freemasons in that country.

Jacob Smith, who recently died in Kentucky, aged 103 years, was the oldest Mason in the United States.

In the suit of the Kitteon heirs to prevent the payment of a $10,000 legacy to St. Paul Masons the judge decided for the Masons.

The indications are that the grand lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the state of Georgia meets in annual session in Macon next October. Acting Grand Master John P. Shannon of Elberton will be elected grand master for the ensuing regular term.

In Austria again Freemasonry is eschewed by the aristocracy and the reigning family, as it is also in Russia and Belgium, while in Holland the Dutch nobility are nearly all members of the craft.

The grand master of the grand lodge of England, H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, has granted warrants during the past three months for the formation of 11 lodges.

A clandestine lodge, which claims to get its authority from the grand orient of Spain, has filed a certificate of incorporation with the secretary of state of New York. The grand orient of Spain disclaims all knowledge of the scheme.

Every Master Mason in this country is a possible grand master.

In England of late years it has been authoritatively decided that as to prefixes most worshipful can only be used by the grand master and provincial grand master; right worshipful, by the deputy grand master, grand wardens and provincial and district grand masters; very worshipful, for other officers before grand deacons, and all the rest worshipful, the same as with the masters of lodges.

West Virginia has 20 chapters of Royal Arch Masons.

UNITED WORKMEN.

A Suggestion About Hazardous Occupations—$1,000 Certificates—Notes.

The $1,000 benefit certificate will probably be approved at the next session of the supreme lodge because of the decided sentiment in its favor. At the same time it is suggested that the supreme lodge take some action in regard to extra hazardous occupations, excluding those who follow them from membership in the order.

Iowa now has nearly 8,000 loyal members of the order.

Missouri has dropped below the 25,000 mark.

Grand Recorder Burtt of Massachusetts says that he thinks it is time that the A. O. U. W. should not be considered a business organization under fraternal management, but a fraternal organization under business management.

There are four degree of honor lodges in Kansas City.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen in Missouri is to be congratulated on the work accomplished by the last session of the grand lodge.

The charter fee in the jurisdiction of Ontario has been reduced one-half to $50.

Grand total beneficiary fund disbursed by the order from organization to Feb. 1, $81,469,435.63.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A College to Be Erected by the Order. Plume Tips.

Colonel R. W. Hall is actively engaged in the interests of the Pythian college to be erected at Gallatin, Tenn. He reports donations largely in excess of expectations, and Tennessee jurisdiction will probably furnish $30,000. Already 90 acres of beautiful ground have been secured outside the city limits, and citizens of Sumner county have agreed to build the foundations and furnish the cornerstone. These items will cost about $10,000. The main building will cost about $100,000, and the institution complete $1,000,000.

There are about 4,000 Knights in St. Louis. Kansas City has 2,500.

The Pythian lodges have responded liberally to the calls of charity during the past winter.

The Ebbitt House has been chosen by the Pythian authorities as headquarters for the supreme lodge during the annual conclave of the order to be held at Washington in August next.

Virginia has a membership of 4,411, a net gain for the year ending Dec. 31, 1893, of 616.

Supreme Chancellor Blackwell is expected to attend Pythian day at the Midwinter fair in San Francisco May 19 and the grand lodge of California at San Jose May 21.

The grand lodge of Tennessee meets in Nashville Wednesday, May 2.

Royal Arcanum.

The net resources to March 10, estimated, were $541,094.39, and the liabilities on 147 deaths, $435,000, leaving an excess estimated at $94,532.45.

The average of the membership is 39.04.

The ratio of expenses to benefits in the order is about 2¾ per cent.

Illinois has 11,134 members.

During the three months ending March 1 there were 3,033 applications received at the supreme office. The net gain in membership was 3,423. There were 122 deaths, 271 suspensions, 131 withdrawals by card, and the same number of cards deposited, and 50 reinstatements.

The membership Feb. 28 was 149,787 in 1,540 councils.

New York is the largest jurisdiction, with 33,534 members. Pennsylvania has 17,165, and Massachusetts is third, with 15,223.

Chosen Friends.

Dr. J. C. Nidelet of St. Louis council has been elected supreme treasurer for the order in Missouri.

The grand council of Missouri is making elaborate preparations for the fifteenth anniversary of the order on May 28.

J. S. Bunch of Charleston is district grand treasurer of that district.

Order Changed.

It was the holy calm of midnight. The clocks were even then striking the hour.

He toyed nervously with the menu card.

"Darling," he faltered, "I fear you are deceived in me."

A startled look came into her great eyes.

"George Henry—baron," she gasped.

He was pale, but resolute.

"Yes," he proceeded, with a visible effort, "while my patrimonial estate is large it is heavily encumbered."

For some minutes both were silent. She was the first to speak.

"There is but"— —

Her lips were firmly pressed together.

——"one thing for me to do. I will"——

She heeded not his deprecatory gesture.

——"change my order from strawberries and cream to a plain soda, with sponge cake."—Detroit Tribune.

Beauty.

He had come from afar to woo the native princess,

But he had got left at that.

His tawny locks and pink and white complexion contrasted strangely with her ebon hue as he stood and hoped against hope after she had told him it was impossible.

"But," he protested, "I cannot live without you."

A sad, sweet smile curved her lips, and a softer light shone from her lustrous orbs.

"You are mistaken, sir," she said.

He started, and his face flushed.

"Doubtest my word?" he demanded.

She shook her head.

"No, mon cher"——

She had picked up a few words of French from a couple of tourists who had visited her father, the king.

——"it is because you do not understand. You can live without me. Bread grows wild here."

She clapped her hands, and slaves came and carried him out.—Detroit Tribune.

Old Funnyman (at boarding house breakfast table)—This chop, Mrs. Hashley, is quite appropriate to this weather.

"Indeed, Mr. Funnyman?"

"Yes. So very raw, you know."

"And I think this weather will also go well with your last month's board bill, Mr. Funnyman."

"Ah! How so, Mrs. Hashley?"

"Unsettled, Mr. Funnyman."—R., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

JUVENILE LOVERS

WHO COULD NOT TOLERATE THE SINGLE LIFE.

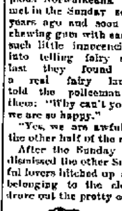
WANT TO GET MARRIED JUST LIKE OTHER FOLKS.

Amusing Climax to a Playhouse Romance in Connecticut—A Colored Divine Comes to the Rescue of an Ohio Swain.

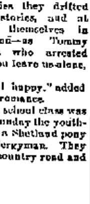
THE GOOD FOLKS of Norwalk, Conn., were immeasurably excited the other day over the elopement of Tommy Flint and Rosa Fortier. Not that elopements are of infrequent occurrence in Norwalk. The good old New England city will average with the rest of the world in the number of its romantic marriages. The extraordinary feature of the latest elopement is found in the fact that Tommy Flint is only 15 years old. Rosa Fortier is still on the sunny side of that age. What makes the matter more interesting is that Tommy is the son of a good preacher who presides over a flock of pious Norwalkeans. The little ones met in the Sunday school class two years ago and soon learned to swap chewing gum with each other. From such little innocencies they drifted into telling fairy stories, and at last they found themselves in a real fairy land—as Tommy told the policeman who arrested them: "Why can't you leave us alone, we are so happy."

"Yes, we are awful happy," added the other half of the romance.

After the Sunday school class was dismissed the other Sunday the youthful lovers hitched up a Shetland pony belonging to the clergyman. They drove out the pretty country road and at dusk were in the little village of Oakdale. They drove at once to the residence of the parson and asked him to make them one. The priest told them to wait a little while and then telephoned to Norwalk to see if he could learn anything about them. The Norwalk marshal telephoned back that two children were missing and that the populace were about to turn out and hunt them up. The preacher said that it was only necessary to send one policeman to Oakdale, as he had a pair of youngsters exactly answering the description given of the missing ones. An officer was at once dispatched to Oakdale. In the meantime the children had become quite uneasy and wanted to know why the minister did not proceed with the ceremony. "We are in a hurry," put in the would-be groom, "because we've got to be back at Norwalk before midnight."



ROSA FORTIER.



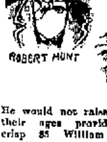
TOMMY FLINT.

"Yes, we have the new pony stable fixed up as pretty as the house, and that's where we're going to live," chirped Rosa as she bit off a new piece of gum.

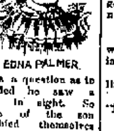
"I'll marry you in a few minutes," replied the amused clergyman. "You see I have just sent for a witness, who will be here in a few minutes." Just then the Norwalk officer came in and identified the little ones as Tommy Flint and Rosa Fortier. They were much aggravated that the ceremony could not be performed, but finally consented to return with the officer. The following day Tommy was sent to a military academy. The bride that was-to-be is now in a female seminary and the Shetland pony and cart are for sale.

A pair of Ohio lovers used more discretion and succeeded in their purpose to be united in the bonds of wedlock. Robert Hunt and Edna Palmer attended the high school at London. They fell in love and believed that a hasty marriage would relieve them. It wouldn't do for them to go to a justice. Neither could they go to a minister. They finally decided to have a colored preacher tie the knot. He would not raise a question as to their ages provided he saw a crisp $5 William in sight. So to the parsonage of the son of Cain they hied themselves away. After the knot was securely tied the young folks went to their respective homes and said that they had done it. It got into the local papers the next day and the names of the parties being well known the story was on every tongue. Great indignation was expressed toward the reverend colored gentleman who made them one. Instead of raising a public collection to relieve the parson's wants, and thereby guard against such catastrophes in the future, a politely worded communication was addressed to him asking him to quit the city at his earliest convenience. He has quit. But the marriage has been declared valid under the state law. The parties to it have quit going to school and Robert Hunt is looking for a job with a view of supporting his young wife.

J. H. MEAD.



ROBERT HUNT



EDNA PALMER

VICTORIA'S OLD CLOTHES.

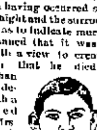
Never Wears a Night Dress After the First Crumpling.

Queen Victoria has very pretty feet, despite her bulky, unwieldy frame. They are smaller and daintier than the feet of any of her children, according to a correspondent. She always wears an old-fashioned congress gaiter, and her last is in the keeping of the provincial bootmakers at Windsor and Balmoral, as well as the court maker in London. Likewise have the provincial drapers the block upon which are fashioned her majesty's caps. The caps are always made of fine white crepe lisse. The queen orders these caps by the dozen. Six dozen caps generally suffice for a single sojourn at Windsor castle. Six dozen nightdresses are crumpled during a Windsor visit. Never is the same night-dress worn a second time, even after laundering. Who gets them? Ah, that's the head-dresser's secret. It is supposed that she plies a fine trade in royal rubbish. Her majesty's mantles are always made after the same model. They number six for winter and six for summer wear. Black materials of various degrees of weight and warmth make the winter wraps, while those reserved for summer are made of rich white silk, daintily lined and trimmed with four or six bands of narrow black braid or cord.

WHO KILLED BECK?

An Indianapolis Tragedy Which Is Puzzling the Police.

Albert T. Beck, a well-known democratic lawyer and politician, was found dead in bed at Indianapolis the other morning with a bullet in his brain, his death having occurred some time during the night and the surroundings being such as to indicate murder, or suicide so planned that it was evidently done with a view to creating the impression that he died by hands other than his own. The deceased lived with a family named Lane. When Mrs. Lane called Beck to breakfast no response came from his room and she entered to wake him. She found Beck lying in bed dead. The bedclothing was disarranged, his trousers were spread out on the floor and a window and door in his room were open. Near him in the bed was a revolver, and over the right ear was a hole from which oozed the blood. The shutters of the window had been sawed open. The pistol in the bed was not Beck's weapon. His own revolver was found in another room. The room gave evidence of a slight struggle. A pocketbook had been taken from the trousers, but Beck's watch and other personal property had not been touched. There were no powder stains on the face nor in the wound, so far as the coroner could discover, as he thinks would have been the case had the pistol been held close to the head, unless the muzzle of the weapon was pressed against the flesh. In that event the hair would have been singed.



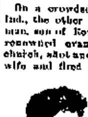
A. T. BECK.

The police, however, utterly reject the theory of murder and believe that it was a case of suicide and was planned by Beck so as to throw a mystery around his death. It is believed that he purchased the pistol for the purpose and that the shutter slat was cut out from the inside. While the reason for suicide is not clear, it is said that Beck was heavily in debt and had recently been obliged to call upon his friends for assistance. Several years ago the deceased was quite prominent in state politics. He was one of the seven men indicted by the federal grand jury in 1886 for the tally sheet frauds, which resulted in sending Coy and Bernhamer to the penitentiary. The deceased was a widower and had one child, a daughter 15 years of age.

JEALOUSY CAUSES TRAGEDY.

Son of a Clergyman Kills His Young Wife in the Street.

On a crowded street in Lebanon, Ind., the other morning E. J. Workman, son of Rev. T. C. Workman, the renowned evangelist of the M. E. church, shot and fatally wounded his wife and fired two bullets into his own brain in the presence of a crowd of men, women and children who were watching the parade of the Morton club. The cause of the murder was jealousy. Not long ago young Workman became suspicious of his wife's conduct. He began an investigation, which strengthened his suspicion. Convinced of her unfaithfulness he left home Monday morning. His wife, having become alarmed at his sudden departure, was on her way to inform the authorities when she met Workman, who drew his pistol and commenced firing at her. She retreated to the residence of Attorney Illen, but before she could gain entrance she fell fatally wounded. Supposing he had killed his wife he fired two shots into his own head. The ambulance was sent for and soon arrived, and Workman was taken to the hospital in the city prison. The wound is not fatal.



MRS. WORKMAN.

Yum-Yum—Very.

"There, dear," remarked the young wife, who was trying "love in a cottage," just after the lapse of the honeymoon, while she sat with her husband at the breakfast table, "you forgot to get the sugar yesterday, so you have none for breakfast."

"Oh, yes, I have. I've got you."

"But you can't sweeten your coffee with me," she said, with a love-light in her eye.

"Maybe not; but I can sweeten my life with you."

"How nice that sounds," she said; "just like books."—Toledo Blade.

Matrimonial Item.

Mrs. Candid, a fashionable lady living on Madison Square, New York, called on a lady friend and found her petting one of those pug dogs.

"Where did you get that animal?" asked Mrs. Candid.

"My husband gave it to me to remember him by when he was away traveling."

"What a horrid nasty looking brute he is."—Texas Siftings.

Against the Rules.

"Here you," said a Galveston street car conductor to a man who was pulling away at a cigar, "didn't you read that sign? It is against the rule to smoke in these cars."

"Yes; I've read your blamed sign and I have not broken any of your rules yet. I am smoking in the singular number of this one car just now. When you see me smoking in two or three cars it will be time for you to say something."—Texas Siftings.

Nerve Tonic

Blood Builder

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

Send for descriptive pamphlet.

50c. per box. 6 for $2.50.

DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Schenectady, N.Y. and Brockville, Ont.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

— OR —

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

MIDY

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

STATE SENATOR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for State Senator from Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JOHN F. RODABAUGH.

JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Editor SENTINEL—I am a candidate for renomination as Judge Superior Court, subject to decision of democratic county convention, June 2.

C. M. DAWSON.

JUDGE CIRCUIT COURT.

Editor SENTINEL—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for judge of the Allen circuit court, subject to the democratic nominating convention to be held June 2.

CHARLES H. WORDEN.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for judge of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention, June 2nd.

EDWARD O'ROURKE.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

E. V. EMRICK.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

N. D. DOUGHMAN.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

F. W. SCHADEN.

COUNTY CLERK.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JACOB KERN.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

HARRY M. METZGER.

FOR AUDITOR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WM. MEYER, JR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention, June 2nd.

CLARENCE W. EDSALL.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

J. C. PELTIER.

COUNTY TREASURER.

I. O. Hunter (Capt), the present deputy county treasurer, will be a candidate for the nomination of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

WILLIAM BOLT,
Of Lafayette Township.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

A. R. SCHNITKER,
Of Adams Township.

FOR SHERIFF.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for renomination to the office of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

COUNTY RECORDER.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of Louis Hazzard as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, for one term only.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

PATRICK RYAN.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of our present County Recorder, George W. Fickel, for re-election, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JAS. C. CRAIG,
CONRAD BOHRMANN,
JOHN A. McCLELLAN,
Committee R.R. Club.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for county surveyor, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

CHAS. W. BRANSTRATOR.

FOR CORONER.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for renomination for coroner of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

DR. M. HARROD.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce me as a candidate for county commissioner for the first district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

GOTTLIEB SCHAFER,
Milan Township.

Kindly announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner of the First district subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

S. F. BAKER,
Monroe Township.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner from the Second district, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

M. A. FERGUSON,
Of Washington Township.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce me as a candidate for county commissioner for the Second district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WM. W. TILLAGE,
Cedar Creek Township.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for commissioner of the Second district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

DAVID McCRORY,
Of Cedar Creek Township.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

FOR TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE.

Editor SENTINEL—At the earnest solicitation of many friends I have consented to announce my name as a candidate for the office of township trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

M. F. SCHMETZER.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

FRANK M. CHAPMAN.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for Township Trustee of Wayne Township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WILLIAM DAFFNEY.

TOWNSHIP ASSESSOR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for assessor of Wayne township subject to the decision of the township Democratic nominating convention.

LOUIS C. SCHROEDER.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for assessor of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

MICHAEL V. WALSH.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, June 9th.

HARRY F. FRANCE.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

W. H. ANGEVINE.

MARSHAL OF SOUTH WAYNE.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce that I am an independent candidate for marshal of South Wayne.

I. B. TYLER.

SPIRITUAL CONFLICTS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Talks Upon the Struggles of God's Children.

Severe Tests of Faith, in Which, if They Strive Valiantly, Like Jacob of Old, They Will Receive the Divine Blessing as Reward.

The following discourse on "The Spiritual Conflicts of Life" was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle, being based on the text:

> And Jacob was left alone: and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day. And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint as he wrestled with him. And he said, let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go except thou bless me.—Genesis xxxii., 24-26.

The dust arose from a traveling herd of cattle, and sheep, and goats, and camels. They are the present that Jacob sends to gain the good will of his offended brother. That night Jacob halts by the brook Jabbok. But there is no rest for the weary man. No shining ladder to let the angels down into his dream; but a fierce combat that lasts until the morning, with an unknown visitor. They each try to throw the other. The unknown visitor, to reveal his superior power, by a touch wrenches Jacob's thigh bone from its socket, perhaps maiming him for life. As on the morning sky the clusters of purple cloud begin to ripen, Jacob sees it is an angel with whom he has been contending, and not one of his brother's coadjutors. "Let me go," cries the angel, lifting himself up into increasing light, "the day breaketh."

You see, in the first place, that God allows good people sometimes to get into a terrible struggle. Jacob was a good man, but here he is left alone in the midnight to wrestle with a tremendous influence by the brook Jabbok. For Joseph, a pit; for Daniel, a wild beast den; for David, dethronement and exile; for John the Baptist, a wilderness diet and the executioner's ax; for Peter, a prison; for Paul, shipwreck; for John, desolate Patmos; for Vashti, most insulting cruelty; for Josephine, banishment; for Mrs. Sigourney, the agony of a drunkard's wife; for John Wesley, stones hurled by an infuriated mob; for Catherine, the Scotch girl, the drowning surges of the sea; for Mr. Burns, the buffeting of the Montreal populace; for John Brown, of Edinburgh, the pistol-shot of Lord Claverhouse; for Hugh McKail, the scaffold; for Latimer, the stake; for Christ, the cross. For whom the racks, the gibbets, the guillotines, the thumbscrews? For the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty. Some one said to a Christian reformer: "The world is against you." "Then," he replied, "I am against the world."

I will go further, and say that every Christian has his struggle. This man had his combat in Wall street; this one on Broad street; this one on Fulton street; this one on Chestnut street; this one on State street, this one on Lombard street; this one on the bourse. With financial misfortune you have had the midnight wrestle. Red-hot disasters have dropped into your store from loft to cellar. What you bought you could not sell. Whom you trusted fled. The help you expected would not come. Some giant panic, with long arms and grip like death, took hold of you in an awful wrestle, from which you have not yet escaped, and it is uncertain whether it will throw you or you will throw it. Here is another soul, in struggle with some bad appetite. He knew not how stealthily it was growing upon him. One hour he woke up. He said: "For the sake of my soul, of my family, and my children, and of my God I must stop this!" And behold he found himself alone by the brook of Jabbok; and it was midnight. That evil appetite seized upon him, and he seized upon it, and oh, the horror of the conflict! When once a bad habit has aroused itself up to destroy a man, and the man has sworn that, by the help of the eternal God, he will destroy it, all Heaven draws itself out in a long line of light, to look from above, and hell stretches itself in myrmidons of spite to look up from beneath. I have seen men rally themselves for such a struggle; and they have bitten their lip, and clenched their fists, and cried with a blood-red earnestness and a rain of scalding tears: "God help me!"

From a wrestle with habit I have seen men fall back defeated. Calling for no help, but relying on their own resolutions, they have come into the struggle; and for a time it seemed as if they were getting the upper hand of their habit, but that habit rallied again its infernal power, and lifted a soul from its standing, and with a force borrowed from the pit, hurled it into utter darkness. First, I saw the auctioneer's mallet fall on the pictures and musical instruments, and the rich upholstery of his family parlor. After awhile I saw him fall into the ditch. Then, in the midnight, when the children were dreaming their sweetest dreams, and Christian households are silent with slumber, angel-watched, I heard him give the sharp shriek that followed the stab of his own poniard. He fell from an honored social position; he fell from a family circle of which he was the grandest attraction; he fell from the house of God, at whose altars he had been consecrated; he fell—forever! But, thank God, I have often seen a better termination than that. I have seen men prepare themselves for such a wrestling. They laid hold of God's help as they went into combat. The giant habit, regaled by the cup of many temptations, came out strong and defiant. They clenched. There were the writhings and distortions of a fearful struggle. But the old giant began to waver; and at last, in the midnight, alone, with none but God to witness, by the brook Jabbok, the old giant fell; and the triumphant wrestler broke the darkness with the cry, "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ." There is a widow's heart, that first was desolated by bereavement, and since, by the anxieties and trials that came in the support of a family. It is a sad thing to see a man contending for a livelihood under disadvantages; but to see a delicate woman, with helpless little ones at her back, fighting the giants of poverty and sorrow is more affecting. It was a humble home, and passers-by knew not that within these four walls were displays of courage more admirable than that of Hannibal crossing the Alps, or the Pass of Thermopylæ, or Balaklava, where "into the jaws of death rode the six hundred." These heroes had the whole world to cheer them on, but there were none to applaud the struggle in the humble home. She fought for bread, for clothing, for fire, for shelter, with aching head and weak side and exhausted strength, through the long night by the brook of Jabbok. Could it be that none would give her help? Had God forgotten to be gracious? No! contending soul. The midnight air is full of wings, coming to the rescue. She hears it now, in the sough of the night wind, in the ripple of the brook Jabbok—the promise made so long ago ringing down the sky: "Thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive; and let the widows trust in me!" Some one said to a very poor woman: "How is it that in such distress you keep cheerful?" She said: "I do it by what I call cross prayers. When I had my rent to pay and nothing to pay it with, and bread to buy and nothing to buy it with, I used to sit down and cry. But now I do not get discouraged. If I go along the street, when I come to the corner of the street I say: 'The Lord help me!' I then go on until I come to another crossing of the street, and again I say: 'The Lord help me!' And so I utter a prayer at every crossing; and since I have got into the habit of saying these 'cross prayers' I have been able to keep up my courage."

Learn again from this subject that people sometimes are surprised to find out that what they have been struggling with in the darkness is really an "angel of blessing." Jacob found in the morning that this strange personage was not an enemy, but a God-dispatched messenger to promise prosperity for him and his children. And so many a man, at the close of his trial, has found out that he has been trying to throw down his own blessing. If you are a Christian man, I will go back in your history and find that the grandest things that have ever happened to you have been your trials. Nothing short of scourging, imprisonment and shipwreck could have made Paul what he was. When David was through the wilderness, pursued by his own son, he was being prepared to become the sweet singer of Israel. The pit and the dungeon were the best schools at Joseph ever graduated. The hurricane that upset the tent and killed Job's children prepared the man of Uz to write the magnificent poem that has astonished the ages. There is no way to get the wheat out of the straw but to thresh it. There is no way to purify the gold but to burn it. Look at the people who have always had it their own way. They are proud, discontented, useless and unhappy. If you want to find cheerful folks, go among those who have been purified by the fire. After Rossini had rendered "William Tell" the five hundredth time a company of musicians came under his window in Paris and serenaded him. They put upon his brow a golden crown of laurel leaves. But, amid all the applause and enthusiasm, Rossini turned to a friend and said: "I would give all this brilliant scene for a few days of youth and love." Contrast the melancholy feeling of Rossini, who had everything that this world could give him, to the joyful experience of Isaac Watts, whose misfortunes were innumerable, when he says:

The Hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the Heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry,
We are marching through Immanuel's ground,
 To fairer worlds on high.

It is prosperity that kills, and trouble that saves. While the Israelites were on the march, amid great privation and hardships, they behaved well. After awhile they prayed for meat; and the sky darkened with a great flock of quails, and these quails fell in large multitudes all about them; and the Israelites ate and ate, and stuffed themselves until they died. Oh, my friends, it is not hardship, or trial, or starvation that injures the soul, but abundant supply. It is not the vulture of trouble that eats up the Christian life; it is the quails! You will yet find out that your midnight wrestle by the brook Jabbok is with an angel of God, come down to bless and save.

Learn again that, while our wrestling with trouble may be triumphant, we must expect that it will leave its mark upon us. Jacob prevailed, but the angel touched him and his thigh bone sprang from its socket, and the good man went limping on his way. We must carry through this world the mark of the combat. What plowed those premature wrinkles in your face? What whitened your hair before it was time for frost? What silenced forever so much of the hilarity of your household? Ah! it is because the angel of trouble hath touched you that you go limping on your way. You need not be surprised that those who have passed through the fire do not feel as gay as once they did.

Be not be out of patience with those who come not out of their despondency. They may triumph over their loss, and yet their gait shall tell you that they have been trouble-touched. Are we stoics, that we can, unmoved, see our cradle rifled of the bright eyes and sweet lips? Can we stand unmoved and see our gardens of earthly delight uprooted? Will Jesus, who wept Himself, be angry with us if we pour our tears into the graves that open and swallow down what we love best? Was Lazarus more dear to Him than our beloved dead to us? No. We have a right to weep. Our tears must come. You shall not drive them back to scald the heart. They fall into God's bottle. Afflicted ones have died because they could not weep. Thank God for the sweet, the mysterious relief that comes to us in tears! Under this gentle rain the flowers of corn put forth their bloom. God pity that dry, withered, parched, all-consuming grief that wrings its hands, and grinds its teeth, and bites its nails unto the quick, but can not weep! We may have found the comfort of the Cross, and yet ever after show that in the dark night, and by the brook Jabbok, we were trouble-touched.

Again, we may take the idea of the text and announce the approach of the day-dawn. No one was ever more glad to see the morning than was Jacob after that night of struggle. It is appropriate for philanthropists and Christians to cry out with this angel of the text: "The day breaketh." The world's prospects are brightening. The Church of Christ is rising up in its strength to go forth "fair as the moon, clear as the sun and terrible as an army with banners." Clap your hands, all ye people, the day breaketh. The bigotries of the earth are perishing. The time was when we were told that if we wanted to get to Heaven we must be immersed or sprinkled; or we must believe in the perseverance of the saints, or in falling away from grace, or a liturgy or no liturgy; or they must be Calvinists, or Arminians, in order to reach Heaven. We have all come to confess now that these are non-essentials in religion.

During my vacation, one summer, I was in a Presbyterian audience, and it was sacramental day, and with grateful heart I received the holy communion. On the next Sabbath I was in a Methodist church, and sat at a love feast. On the following Sabbath I was in an Episcopal church, and knelt at the altar and received the consecrated bread. I do not know which service I enjoyed the most. "I believe in the communion of saints and in life everlasting." "The day breaketh."

As I look upon this audience, I see many who have passed through waves of trouble that came up higher than their girdle. In God's name I proclaim cessation of hostilities. You shall not go always saddened and heart-broken. God will lift your burden. God will bring your dead to life. God will stanch the heart's bleeding. I know He will. Like as a father pities his children, so the Lord pities you. The pains of earth will end. The tomb will burst. The dead will rise. The morning star trembles on a brightening sky. The gates of the east begin to swing open. The day breaketh.

Luther and Melancthon were talking together gloomily about the prospects of the church. They could see no hope of deliverance. After awhile Luther got up and said to Melancthon: "Come, Philip, let us sing the forty-sixth psalm of David; 'God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth is moved, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waves thereof roar and be troubled; though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.'"

Death to many, nay to all, is a struggle and a wrestle. We have many friends that it will be hard to leave. I care not how bright our future hope is. It is a bitter thing to look upon this fair world and know that we shall never again see its blossoming spring, its falling fruits, its sparkling streams, and to say farewell to those with whom we played in childhood or counseled in manhood. In that night, like Jacob, we may have to wrestle, but God will not leave us unblessed. It shall not be told in Heaven that a dying soul cried unto God for help, but was not delivered. The lattice may be turned to keep out the sun, or a book set to dim the light of the midnight taper; or the room may be filled with the cries of orphanage and widowhood; or the church of Christ may mourn over our going; but if Jesus calls, all is well. The strong wrestling by the brook will cease; the hour of death's night will pass along; one o'clock in the morning; two o'clock in the morning; four o'clock in the morning; the day breaketh.

So I would have it when I die. I am in no haste to be gone. I have no grudge against this world. The only fault I have to find with the world is that it treats me too well, but when the time comes to go I trust to be ready, my worldly affairs all settled. If I have wronged others I want, then, to be sure of their forgiveness. In that last wrestling, my arm enfeebled with sickness, and my head faint, I want Jesus beside me. If there be hands on this side of the flood stretched out to hold me back, I want the Heavenly hands stretched out to draw me forward. Then, O Jesus, help me on and help me up. Unfearing, undoubting, may I step right out into the light, and be able to look back to my kindred and friends who would detain me here, exclaiming: Let me go—let me go! the day breaketh.

SOME SOLEMN TRUTHS.

What Mr. Powderly Says About the Habits of Drinking Men.

You can not stuff a man with good bread or meat, he won't allow it to be done, and if you insist on trying he will get angry. You can soak him through and through with rum or beer, turn him loose in the streets to make an exhibition of himself, and he will forget all about it the next time he meets you and talk about the glorious time he had.

A man may invite friends to his home, prepare an elegant repast for them, have everything ready to entertain them in a royal fashion, and get so drunk in expectation of their arrival that he can not tell whether they ever honored him with their presence.

Many men abstain from liquor for months, and on that day (when good resolutions are supposed to be made, make a New Year's call, accept liquor from the hand of a friend (?), and go straight from that door to a drunkard's grave.

I do not believe that treater or treated have any conception of the awful consequences of that act of supposed friendship. The first glass of liquor seldom passes the lips of a man or woman without solicitation from another.

From that act of solicitation the moral death of the solicited may date. Few persons of their own volition ever turned into the saloon for the first time, and, if I were forced to choose between inviting a young man to take his first drink of rum or advising him to throw himself beneath the wheels of a swift-running train, I would accept the last-named responsibility.—Boston Traveler.

In God's Hands.

The choicest blessings of life are not those we toil for, but those which like Goethe's birds come crying: "Here we are." When Tennyson sings that "more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of," we are apt to think that the Laureate struck the note prompted by the somber cast of his thought, we feel that we are in the atmosphere of the church rather than that of the street, and yet this is but another phrasing of the truth that human exertion is not the sole factor in achieving the best things of life. They come, as the Psalmist says, not as wages but as gifts. It strikes us that this familiar truth has some close applications to daily experience. Every enterprise, no matter how we may spend our time and thought and effort in it, involves certain factors which are beyond our control, and upon those factors the issue hinges. It is concerning these things that we fret and worry. We realize our inability seriously to affect them, and yet we live in a nervous fear lest they should be unfavorable to us. There is much in the Moslem fatalism that must appear to the western mind as illogical and pernicious, and yet, with our ceaseless worry and nervous strain, it is well for us once in awhile to realize that there are certain things that are in God's hands, and, do our best, we can not take them out, and that there is a wisdom of faith as well as of work.—Boston Watchman.

A Selfish Motive.

It is not always true that one must say just what he thinks. To say what one does not think is always wrong. To give full expression to one's thought, may be, under certain circumstances, a sacred duty, but under other circumstances is rank selfishness. A rough boy, who tried to justify his conduct by the assertion, "I had to strike him," simply declared that he cared more for his own gratification than for the feelings of his companion. People who make a virtue of their sincerity sometimes unconsciously confess to the same selfish spirit.—United Presbyterian.

A Hindoo's Fear.

An educated Hindoo was asked lately what in modern missionary effort made him fear most for the stability of his own religion. He replied: "We do not greatly fear your schools; we need not send our children. We do not fear your books; we need not read them. We do not much fear your preaching; we need not listen. But we dread your women, and we dread your doctors; for your doctors are winning our hearts, and your women are winning our homes; and when our hearts and our homes are won what is there left us?"—Ram's Horn.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

MY STAY.

O, my Father, be my stay
In the dark and cloudy day,
When the sunlight fades and chill winds meet,
 When all earthly comforts fail,
 When no earthly hope avails,
Let me lean on Thee, on Thee alone.

When oppressed by care and grief,
Imploring for relief—
Ever seeking rest, and finding none,
 O, my Father, then in love
 Every earthly prop remove,
Let me lean on Thee, on Thee alone.

O, my Father, be my stay
In the bright and sunny day,
When the shades of grief and care have flown,
 Lest I then forget to bless
 Thee, Source of my happiness,
Let me lean on Thee, on Thee alone.

By the comfort Thou dost lend,
By Thy mercies without end,
Teach me still with grateful heart to own
 'Tis a blessed thing for me
 Thus to feel my need of Thee,
Thus to lean on Thee, on Thee alone.

—Alice Rapalje, in N. Y. Observer.

OUR LEVEL BEST.

The Incentive and the Reward of Work for God.

Working for God is the vocation of the Christian. That work lies within two spheres, one sphere usually involving the other. Work for God is oftenest work for our fellows. Sometimes it is work for ourselves in the effort to subdue wrong states of the heart, or to build up right states of feeling. Often, however, the effort to create right states in ourselves is best promoted indirectly by active efforts directly for the good of others, so that we may almost say that our entire work for God is working for others. Now, in this work for others that demands our best, and we should not be satisfied with any lesser demand.

Those only are artists who feel that their best is constantly required of them. Every artistic production is a partial manifestation of someone's mind. It is more or less noble according to the elevation and grandeur of that mind, and according to the felicity and truthfulness of its outward expression.

The Christian life is an artistic product in the highest sense of the word. It is the best possible outward manifestation of an inward conception of God. It may be marred by an intrinsic deficiency in the idea, or by the unskillful manner of the expression of the idea, or by both. But Christian living always demands our very highest powers, and the very best we can do.

God is too wise and kind a master to require less than our best. He has given us a task that might fill the scope of an archangel, and the task is the pledge of the enlargement of our powers to fill it. This task is, to show day by day and hour by hour, as much of Christ, both in act and in spirit, as we are able to manifest. How shall we crowd more of the loving acts of Jesus into our lives, how concentrate more of His spirit into each manifestation of our inner spirit?

If an artist must give the strongest possible effect to the picture as a whole, or, in other words, must have this highest possible concentration in the manifestation of his idea, so a Christian needs to concentrate his energy on being a Christian, and on living like a Christian. The best work of an artist is not haphazard and accidental, nor is it the result of his meaning well in general as a painter, but the pictures of the master-painter are the converged, concentrated energies of his mind, manifested in the very best terms of his especial art. The Christian has the noblest picture to delineate for the world's critical yet appreciative eye; namely, the manifested Christ. Let him do it with the greatest possible concentration in its manifestation.

Such effort as this will reveal our inward deficiency in the knowledge of Christ. As a man can not write poetry who is destitute of the poetic impulse or ideal, so a Christian can not show Christ, in his external acts, who has not Christ within him in far larger measure than even his best acts can manifest. The outer manifestation will fall away when there is no inner reality.

Doing our best for Christ will show us that our best is not good enough to take us to Heaven; and the better we try to do, the more vitality we use our powers for God the very limit of our ability, the more we shall be constrained in joy to confess that the way of being saved by grace is the best way, the only way, and we shall see how reasonable it is (yet how delightful for us) that the stress of laboring to save ourselves is removed, in order that we may work with such elasticity, freedom and rapture as a true artist feels when he is released from undue anxiety, and can give himself unrestrainedly to his work. God gives us this beautiful freedom in working for Him. Our thoughts need not revert to self. God has put all our labor for Him on a higher plane than that of securing our personal salvation.

Doing our best for God insures joy, and casts a wonderful light over life. It is said again of Leonardo da Vinci that he seemed to see nature in constant holiday brightness. No doubt there was a distinct connection between his loving to do his best, and this ever-present brightness, in the nature for him. Joy comes with the determination to do each day our best for God.—S. S. Times.

NEWTON'S INFLUENCE.

The Story of an Incident in the Life of Voltaire.

Voltaire passed the years between 1726 and 1729 in England. He declared that this visit was the most important event in his life; yet it is a period which had been passed over his biographers in silence, until Archibald Ballantyne recently wrote upon "Voltaire's Visit to England."

Voltaire just failed to see Sir Isaac Newton, whose funeral he attended in Westminster abbey; but he consoled himself by seeking the acquaintance of Dr. Samuel Clarke, who was Newton's friend.

Dr. Clarke at first refused to meet Voltaire because of his religious unbelief. It happened that the distinguished Frenchman met a friend of Dr. Clarke, who asked him to make one of a party to which the doctor also was invited. Voltaire kept the appointment, and seated himself near the doctor, expecting to hear the good man talk; but he remained silent. Hoping to force him into conversation, Voltaire, in general conversation with other persons present, gave expression to the wildest statements that his imagination could suggest against religion.

At last Dr. Clark turned about, and looking him steadily in the face with the keen eagle eyes for which he was remarkable, said:

"Sir, do you acknowledge that two and two make four?"

Voltaire made but a bare reply, and the subject was dropped. He afterward showed great respect for Dr. Clarke, and several interviews followed.

But that which apparently made the greatest impression upon the great skeptic's mind was this: he noticed that Dr. Clarke never pronounced the word "God" without an air of contemplation and respect. He confessed the unusual impression which this had made upon him, and asked:

"How is it that you habitually speak so reverently of the Deity?"

"I have insensibly taken the custom from long association with Newton," answered Clarke, seriously.

"A custom," Voltaire adds, "which really ought to be that of all men."

He drew a correct conclusion. If we believe in God and in the sacredness of religion we should treat them reverently. Most men do not measure the impression they make in speaking of the things they hold as sacred. Flippancy here seems like insincerity. If Voltaire in his thorough skepticism be touched by a reverence rare in his day, how much more in these times must the casual seeker after truth be shocked by a lack of it!

It is said that a few months after meeting Dr. Clarke, Voltaire wrote to a Quaker friend of his—undoubtedly his only profession of faith: "In short, good sir, I believe in God."

This may have been the influence of Newton's belief through a friend upon this great man. The great philosopher Leibnitz, while dying, cried out, "Thou God of Newton! Have mercy upon me!"

It was a startling thought, and one not too familiar to us, that we are responsible not only for the way in which we ourselves look at God, but for what we make Him to our friends.—Youth's Companion.

A Thing to Think About.

There are no "finalities" of any kind in human procedures, whether individual or governmental. Finalities are not human, they are Divine. Whatever man can do, excepting sin, man can undo. Anything that man can not reconstruct must be something that God constructed. It must be the work of a power superior to man. Herein lies the confidence that intelligent believers repose in the stability of Divine truth. They know that man can not remove it nor overthrow it. That was at the basis of the calm patience of the prophets and apostles, which, in Christ, rose to a sublimity which was one of the high evidences of His divine nature. If wrong has been done it will be righted. If righteousness has been done it will abide. One of the strongest evidences that God rules is the continual repetition, in history, of the vindication of truth and righteousness, in almost all cases without the voluntary agency of man. All that God seems to ask of us in this world is fidelity to the right, as we see the right, and patience. If we are wrong He will set us right. If we are right He will rectify the opposing wrong.—Chicago Interior.

Blunted by Indulgence.

There are some people in this world who seem to be like the unfortunate victim of accident or disease, deprived of all the senses except one. There is a man who, from the time he commences in talking about what he eats, the enthusiasm with which he enters into the discussion of a good dinner and the care with which he selects his cook and marketing, you would think must have lost all his senses except that of taste. What is a fine picture to a good dinner? What is a concert of heavenly music to the smell of the kitchen? What is a rare and enchanting landscape or a feast of reason and flow of soul, to some new brand of soup or the wine sauce which the cook has concocted for his pudding? It is a great misfortune to go through life with a nose only, or with eyes and no nose, or ears, but a greater to go with all appreciation of higher things blunted and deadened by the indulgence of the animal propensities.—N. Y. Observer.

Giving to the Poor.

"Such as I have I give thee." It is becoming quite fashionable to give to the needy. It always has been fashionable among the true followers of the lowly Nazarene, but too many of us want to wait until we have what we think to be worth giving, and while we are waiting needy ones are perishing. Peter did not wait, but gave such as he had, and it was the most valuable gift that could have been bestowed.—Rev. Julius P. Graham.

TERSE AND EPIGRAMMATIC.

Some of the Boiled-Down Wisdom of the Ram's Horn.

Hypocrisy is the devil's admission that virtue is a fact.

Gold is never so bright as when it is doing the will of God.

The wisdom God gives takes with it all other gifts.

Every profane man has the devil's name written on his tongue.

The moment a sinner comes to himself he wants to come to God.

We show that we love Christ when we are praying to be like Him.

The love that "suffereth long and is kind" is not the love of self.

There is as much kill in a selfish heart as there is in a musket.

To voluntarily go in bad company is to court the society of the devil.

It is impossible to tire the man who has the rest of Christ in his heart.

The sound of an oath hurts a Christian more than a blow in the face.

A warm-hearted preacher will generally find a way to warm up a cold church.

Claiming to love and shedding no blood for the good of men is hypocrisy.

Do as much good as you can, and God will see to it that you can soon do more.

A preacher's usefulness is not measured by the size of his salary.

Every oath coming out of the mouth is a witness that the devil lives in the heart.

No matter how harmless a thing may look, if it has God for a foe it is not right.

Before Adam was turned out of his paradise, God promised to give him a better one.

The man who knows that he has God's love, will always believe that he has His help.

One good positive and decisive step toward God will put the devil behind your back.

Make pure thoughts welcome in your mind, and God will be sure to come into your life.

It is God's design that every window in Heaven shall be a door of blessing to the pure in heart.

The fear of punishment may keep men from doing evil, but it can not make them love the good.

One of the biggest fools in the world is the man who thinks the devil's husks can make him fat.

No man ever expects to go more than a quarter of a mile on the Jericho road when he first makes the start.

The devil has a claim on the soul of the man who is willing for any kind of a sin to remain in his heart.

The man who will swear before a child is mean enough to do anything else that the devil requires of him.

The man who will take a dollar that is not his own would steal the throne of God if he had the power to do it.

The preaching that a worldling likes is that which will permit him to keep on living in sin, and still feel that he is safe.

One reason why some people do not get religion is because they do not want to get enough to spoil them for the world.

When you go to church to pray for the conversion of the heathen, don't expect the missionary to go at his own expense.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

IMPORTANT EVIDENCE.

How a Woman Explorer in Africa Got Along Without Liquor.

Strong testimony in support of a cause frequently could be supplied by persons who are not pledged advocates of that cause, if they would only freely state personal experiences without prejudice, and give the facts honest publicity; hence, this statement from one not a total abstainer, although a believer in temperance.

When providing the requisite supplies for my African expedition, through the advice of most experienced and noted travelers, I added several cases of wine and liquor, urged that there were times during every African traveler's journey when spirits were absolutely necessary for the preservation of life or the alleviation of the ravages of African maladies.

My observation during brief anchorage of our steamer at various ports en voyage was far from corroborative. Habitues of the ports were constantly indulging in, according to the vernacular of the coast, "pegs," consisting of brandy and soda, or plain whisky, or even rum, and no dinner or breakfast seemed complete without a quantity of champagne. No matter if one was overcome by the sun, with a rapidly-rising temperature, or whether afflicted with a chill, as the harbinger of fever, stimulants were taken or administered by one's own volition or under medical advice. The consequence naturally was that no invalid's real condition could be ascertained, and when a collapse caused mortal power was of no avail. Moreover, many of the young men had a besotted, enervated, languorous appearance, and seemed to have lost the higher sense of manliness, were lackadaisical, without ambition, deficient in energy, took life too much as it came without disposition to better conditions. However, another cause for the utter and sad indifference of the men is, I think, largely due to the absence of white women's society, to stimulate their sentimental nature and compel them to dignified, circumspect deportment, to keep in abeyance the don't care spirit that gradually but most insidiously, like a social mildew, creeps over the majority of men left to themselves.

As soon as I started to march with my caravan, and had the opportunity to inform myself before leaving the stations where white men were eking out a miserable existence, it became clear that there were many serious objections to resorting to stimulants on all and every occasion, yet I was not willing to discard from my supplies the cases of liquor, but resolved to employ them only during some possible emergency; determining to put to the test, and strictly follow out, certain simple rules of hygiene and note results.

When men travelers in tropics are oppressed by a sense of suffocation and heated and drenched with perspiration, immediately they strip off every particle of clothing they can decently spare, and frequently even do not pause at this stricture. They feel drowsy and exhausted, take a good drink of spirits, possibly indulge in a smoke, throw themselves down on the ground, a blanket only intervening between their half-stripped bodies and the malarious earth—to soon fall into a heavy slumber, inhaling the subtle miasmatic vapors, while rapid condensation takes place on the surfaces of their reeking bodies; their pores are suddenly closed, a chill supervenes; they too often waken to find African fever lurking in their systems, followed by helpless delirium and torturing agony. The country is condemned as pestilential when the verdict should justly be "*result of his own idiocy*."

To the contrary, whether wet from rain or from swimming and fording streams or from perspiration, the moment we halted I put on an extra light silk garment, covering me from head to foot. Although at times even this slight addition seemed insupportable, prudently did I keep it on, cognizant of the safeguard it afforded, and when the excessive heat abated a chill was unknown. Then by the morning and night use of hot water baths, boiling and filtering all water used for drinking or cooking, sleeping two and one-half feet above the surface of the ground in my palanquin (which took account of the strata of miasmatic mists) and using as a constant beverage and stimulant, coffee, hot or cold, I never had the slightest intimation of fever. During the entire period of my expedition, marching at the head of my caravan, enduring greatest hardships and fatigue, I did not partake of a single glass of spirits or wine, exclusively using coffee as a substitute. Mocha coffee is the berry I carried in small sacks. It was fresh roasted each day or every alternate day, ground and distilled twice daily. My gun-bearer carried a bottle of cold coffee and my extra wrap. Hygiene, common sense and forswearing spirits I hold as the guarantee of my immunity from the so-called inevitable African fever.—May French Sheldon, in Union Signal.

THE TOBACCO WASTE.

A Pretty Little Domestic Story With a Valuable Lesson.

"Such abominable waste! No wonder we are in such an awful state," growled Mr. Merton, puffing a cloud of tobacco-smoke from his lips, as he tossed the paper on the table.

Mrs. Merton looked up inquiringly.

"Another appropriation for the State's folly," he said. "Twenty millions sunk already."

"Not quite that," said Mrs. Merton quietly. "The capitol is a magnificent building, and the Empire state is proud of it."

"We don't need a palace for legislators to squabble in," Mr. Merton answered, "and the White City is in ruins, at least a part of it. More than twenty millions gone up there. It is madness."

"You forget the millions of people from all parts of the world who have been educated there, my dear. They have lived in unity side by side, teaching and learning. What beautiful, wonderful pictures, never to be forgotten, they have carried away. Oh, no; the millions were not wasted."

A lad of twelve years sat intently listening. He, too, was "*being educated*."

"The waste which makes my heart ache," resumed Mrs. Merton, "is the *twelve hundred millions* worse than wasted in liquor and tobacco every year; the hundred thousand men who yearly lie down in drunkards' graves."

"Oh, is that true, mother?" gasped the boy.

"Statistics say so. Figures do not lie," said the mother.

"But I couldn't even *count* so much money," said the boy.

And the father said uneasily:

"What's the use of worrying over these things. We've nothing to do with it."

"*Haven't we?*" said Mrs. Merton. "Men license the sale of this wholesale poison. Every man's vote counts for or against. Then tobacco; can you tell us, Howard, how much three five-cent cigars per day cost in a year?"

"Fifty-four dollars and seventy-five cents," said the boy promptly.

Mr. Merton's half-smoked cigar lay on the table. He remembered that the "five-cent" cigars were not the ones he used or gave to his friends. The expense was more than double.

Where was the good?

Was this all sheer waste?

"It is not pleasant to think on these things," Mrs. Merton went on; "yet when we remember that this great nation of sixty-four millions is made up of *ones*, and that *for one share* we are responsible, we ought to think."

Mr. Merton, as he went to his shop, did some profitable thinking.

The half-smoked cigar lay on the table when he returned home in the evening.

He tossed it into the grate.

"That's the last of the tobacco waste," he said; "now, wife, I propose that you take the cigar money and see what use you can make of it."

A bright smile was her only answer.

Years afterward, when Mr. Merton was complimented on his beautiful home, which was a fountain of blessing to the entire community, he sometimes said, with a meaning smile:

"My wife is the architect. We call it our smoke house, and it gives us great satisfaction."—Mrs. E. J. Richmond, in National Temperance Advocate.

THE STILL, SMALL VOICE.

It Led a Wealthy Man to Destroy His Cellar of Wine.

William Greene, of Moorlands, Bickley, Kent, generous, rich, strong, and a Christian man with a wide influence, a beautiful family—and a cellar full of rare wines. God spoke to him one day and he was troubled about his wine and banished it from his board, and there it lay in the cobwebs and must of the cellar under safe lock and key. And day after day God said to him, "What have you done with your wine?" And he answered once: "I have locked it fast and safe in the cellar and so it shall be to the end."

"What end?" said the voice.

"Aye, what end. I am an old man. I shall die some day and what will become of my wine? . . . . And this is the gospel of wine cellars according to William Greene, Satan said, "Sell it!" and then the voice said, "To whom?" "Or give it to a hospital and be a benefactor and get your name in the paper?" and the voice said: "Wine is a mocker." "Or get the dealer to buy it back; the price is a little fortune." But the voice said: "It is *yours*, and your word is the infinite law for that wine: wherever it goes it will carry a message from you." "Give the money away;" and the voice said: "No blessing of money can commute for the peril or woe of wine; no matter how wisely or kindly you plan or how long you postpone the denouement, at last like a serpent it biteth and like an adder it stings."

And this is the way William Greene met the question: He emptied the cellar at Highgate and into the sewer broke twenty-five hundred bottles of wine.—Union Signal.

It Makes Hard Times.

A serious cause of the present depression is the prevalent use of strong drink. A careful estimate shows that the direct outlay for alcoholic beverages is not less than $120,000,000 a year. This money comes largely from the pocket of the working man. But this sum, enormous as it is, is but a small part of the whole expense. To use Charles Sumner's happy phrase—although in quite a different connection—"consequential damages" of strong drink mount up to an annual sum that we can not well comprehend. Think of the loss of time consequent on the use of strong drink, of the destruction of property, of city and state expenses involved in maintaining the machinery of good order, and above all of the destruction of character, and so of producing power in both the drunkard and his family. The vice of intemperance is a worm that has bored the planking of our ship of state full of holes, and it is no wonder that we are rolling heavily in these rough seas.—Chicago Advance.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

In Damascus drunken men are called victims of "the English disease."

This increasing alcoholic insanity involves untold misery in many a home.

Superintendent Hufford of High School No. 1 of Indianapolis recently suspended four boy pupils, whose ages range from fifteen to eighteen years, on the ground of drunkenness.

So many accidents have been traced to drunken employes on the Trans-Andes line in Chili that the directors have decided to discharge anyone who shall be caught under the influence of liquor.

The discovery has been made by a German physiologist that the milk of inebriate mothers contains a small amount of alcohol, and it is his belief that such mothers communicate to their offspring a desire for stimulates.

Before a native liquor shop in Calcutta seven carts loaded with Glasgow whisky were recently unloaded. Scotland sends noble missionaries to India, but their work is largely undone by Scottish "fire-water."

The saloon stands convicted as a criminal at the bar of the enlightened conscience of mankind. The highest court of the land has characterized it as an outlaw engaged in a criminal-producing business.

Prof. J. J. McCook, who has been investigating the subject thoroughly, says that of the German, American and British tramps whom he has interviewed, sixty-three per cent are confessedly intemperate. He recommends uniform laws in every state, committing drunkards and vagrants to places of detention, where they shall be compelled to work.

As an argument for instructing athletes to abstain from alcohol while training, Benjamin Ward Richardson says "it will undermine all the qualities on which you depend for success; will injure your precision, your decision, your presence of mind, and your endurance." From this it would follow that no one should use alcohol in whose business precision, decision, presence of mind, and endurance are of importance.

The distinguished Sir Astley Cooper declared, as the result of his experience in Guy's hospital, that "The beer-drinkers from the London breweries, though presenting the appearance of rugged health, were the most incapable of all classes to resist disease; that trifling injuries among them were liable to lead to the most serious consequences, and that so prone were they to succumb to disease that they would sometimes die from gangrene in wounds as trifling as the scratch of a pin."

Dr. Carpenter, writing on "Alcohol," makes these remarks: "I take this position, that the Creator, in constructing the human body, made it perfect, if a man will only give it fair play; that every function in the human body is contrived and arranged by a wise Creator so as to act; and that if a man will only act in accordance with the purpose of the human body, shall be preserved in health and vigor to old age. See then, what alcohol does. Alcohol is foreign to the body. It is something which has no relation to the ordinary food of man, and which the body tries to get rid of as soon as it can, but it can not be got rid of fast enough."

HOW THEY TAKE IT.

A Veteran Detective Tells How Various Kinds of Evil Doers Submit to Arrest.

"Very few men rave or become dramatic when a warrant of arrest is read to them," said a veteran detective to a Chicago Record man. "I've seen some who broke down and cried like babies, others have made a fight and had to have the bracelets put on them. Most of them take it quietly, and you wouldn't notice anything except that they change color and tremble a little. I believe that in one-half the arrests I ever saw the man tried to smile and said: 'There's some mistake here. I guess you've got the wrong man.' That's the old stand-by when the man can't think of anything else to say.

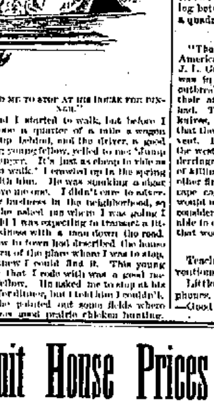
"You take an experienced crook, and when he is caught he will usually keep his face closed and say nothing. He wants to wait and see what kind of a case they have against him. I have known a criminal to be arrested at his own home when you couldn't get a word out of his wife or any member of his family. They know that if they talk at all they may give something away. It's the fellow who was never arrested before, and who doesn't know until the warrant is served that he is under suspicion, who gives way and blubbers. Sometimes he weakens then and there and tells everything he knows. It's different with different men."

From that the talk drifted to women detectives, and the veteran was asked for an opinion as to their usefulness.

"I suppose it's not gallant to say so," he remarked, "but it's my opinion that they are not worth a continental. There are fewer women detectives than most people imagine. Do you want to know what's the objection to them? They're shrewd enough, many of them, and they have the nerve to undertake risky things, but I never knew more than one or two who could keep a secret forever.

"I recall an instance of a woman who was employed by me to assist in locating some counterfeiters. She became acquainted with a woman who was in with the gang and by cautious work got hold of many important facts which helped us. The arrest caused a big sensation, and there was much talk about it in the newspapers. Now, this woman, when it was all over, simply ached because no one but ourselves knew what clever work she had done. She wanted to get into the papers and be talked about. If her name had ever come out in connection with the case, she would have been no use to us any more. Finally she told the whole story to an intimate friend, and from that friend it traveled broadcast, and soon after that she was discharged."

While telling some of his experiences a deputy sheriff said: "One time I felt mighty mean when I arrested a fellow. The man lived near a country town close to the Cook county line, and the suit against him was hatched up by some neighbors—at least nothing ever came of it afterward. I went out to the town one morning on the early train, and when I got there I found there was no livery rig to be had. The man lived only two miles out, and I started to walk, but before I had gone a quarter of a mile a wagon came up behind, and the driver, a good looking young fellow, yelled to me: 'Jump in, stranger. It's just as cheap to ride as it is to walk.' I crawled up in the spring seat with him. He was smoking a cigar and gave me one. I didn't care to advertise my business in the neighborhood, so when he asked me where I was going I just said I was expecting to transact a little business with a man down the road. A fellow in town had described the house and barn of the place where I was to stop, so I knew I could find it. This young farmer that I rode with was a good natured fellow. He asked me to stop at his house for dinner, but I told him I couldn't. Then he pointed out some fields where there was good prairie chicken hunting. If there's anything in the world I like, it's hunting, and when he asked me to come out some time and put up at his house I accepted. Then he happened to see a badge I was wearing, and it turned out that he belonged to the same order. Well, we jogged along slowly, telling stories and having a good time, until finally I saw the house where I was to stop.



"ASKED ME TO STOP AT HIS HOUSE FOR DINNER."

"Just to make sure I asked him, 'Who lives over there?'

"'I do,' he said.

"That broke me all up.

"'What's your name?' I asked him.

"He told me, and sure enough he was the man I wanted. I never felt so small in my life, but I had to tell him he was under arrest. Of course he was scared then, but I said: 'Don't worry. I'll take you back this evening, and you can have all afternoon to get bondsmen.'

"I had a real liking for the young fellow, but he thought I had deceived him. His wife cried and went into hysterics, but I tried to reassure her. That evening I got him to town in time to give bond, and then I told him it was an accident that I met him on the road. The case never came to trial. He insisted on my coming out to hunt with him, so I spent a week at his house, and I'm going out again next fall."

Hunted With a Decoy Parrot.

One of the most remarkable characters of the lower river in the olden days was a hunter boatman named Nathan Lusk. For some reason he gave up boating and took to hunting, living in a snug cabin on the Arkansas river just where a large stream, the Big Monticello creek, empties into it. His sole companion was a large green parrot, to whose education he devoted a great part of his time, and which became a wonder. He taught the bird to imitate the gobbling of turkeys and the quacking of ducks, and thus the parrot acted as his decoy. The bird seemed to take delight in the sport too. It never made a mistake and quacked when it ought to have gobbled, but seemed to understand the kind of game its master was after and called accordingly.

Well Answered.

Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winan's interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise, as well as tree trunks and lumber, on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said, "Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then running his fingers through his snow white hair he answered, "Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Argonaut.

The Cruel Apaches.

"The most cruel tribe among the North American Indians is the Apaches," said J. L. Griswold, a St. Louis traveler. "I was in the far west during one of their outbreaks, and while I did not witness their atrocities I talked with those who had. Their captives are tortured with knives, by firebrands and in every way that the ingenuity of the savages can invent. I met one man who had lived in the west for many years, who carried a derringer pistol especially for the purpose of killing himself should he exhaust his other firearms in a fruitless attempt to escape capture. If taken alive, he said he would use his derringer upon himself and consider that he was fortunate in being able to escape by such a death the tortures that would ensue if he became a captive."

Great Inventions.

Teacher—Name some of the great inventions of the age.

Little Girl—'Lectric lights, telephones, talkin dolls an—an safety pins.—Good News.

Fruit House Prices for 1894.

There has been many changes and reverses the past year in politics, as well as in business affairs. The lessons taught ought to be of much value in the future. If it be true, the rescinding of the Sherman act is a blessing to the country. Then the fewer we have of such blessings the better. If the country is to keep on growing half millionaires and half paupers, then we are in as much danger as when Lincoln made the declaration that we cannot exist as a nation half slave and half free.

There has been great depreciation in many goods, none more so than on sugar. It is so low now that you can purchase a barrel at about the same price as 100 lbs a few years ago. The Sugar "Barons" are uneasy that congress will take steps to break up their trust, hence the stocks have taken a tumble and the sugar went with it. The reduction is equal to 1½c in the last two months.

Crushed and Powdered, 5c.
Standard Granulated, 4½c.
Coffee A, 4c.
Extra C, 4⅜c.
Good Brown, 3c.

Of course it cannot be expected these unprecedented low prices can long continue, hence would recommend liberal purchases now. There is no possibility of going lower. So with

TEAS.

They are unusually low. When you can purchase a pound of Good Tea at the same price as a pound of Coffee, it is natural the Tea will be preferred, for one pound of tea will go as far as two pounds of coffee, and in consequence is much more economical. Our Tea Trade is growing continually. We sell them at a small profit, this we can afford to do, for we purchase in large lots direct from the importers and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of the jobber and speculator, which is at least 10c to 15c per pound.

Young Hyson, extra good, 20c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 30c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 35c; best 50c.
Uncolored Japan, 20c, 30c, best 50c.
English Breakfast, 30c; best 50c.
Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Tea Dust, 15c lb.
The 30c tea is good; in fact, we sell double the amount of this to any other. Our best 50c is high flavor—choice goods and no better in market.

COFFEE.

The coffee market has been controlled, not only by speculation, but mostly by the war in Brazil—in consequence of the war which is still going on, the supplies from Brazil are very uncertain, and not likely to be a settled market until the war ceases. The quotations are very firm and no decline looked for.

Rio Coffee, green, 20c; best, 25c.
All package coffees, 25c.
Rio Coffee, roasted, best, 24c.
Mocha, green, 30c; roasted, 35c.
Old Government Java, 27c; roasted, 33c.

Canned Goods, Fruits and Vegetables.

Standard Tomatoes, 3 lb can, 10c.
California Green Gages, 15c.
3 lb Pie Peaches, 9c.
3 lb Baltimore Peaches, 15c.
California 3-lb. Peaches, 20c.
California Apricots, 17c.

Machine Oils and Castor Oils.

Castor Oil down to $1 per gal.
Fish Oil, 50c gal.
Golden Machine Oil, 30c gal.
Black Machine Oil, 20c gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 75c gal.
Linseed Oil, boiled, 65c gal.

Syrups and Molasses.

New Orleans Molasses, 30c; best 40c gal.
Sorghum, extra nice, from Kentucky, 40c.
Golden Drips, 30c, best 40c gal.
Vermont Maple Syrup, 80c gal.

Raisins, Currants and Citrons.

These goods are exceedingly low, in fact, never in the history of the trade have they been so low. In place of being luxuries, they are so cheap they have become of everyday use.
California Raisins, 5c per lb.
California London Layers, 10c.
California Muscatels, 8c.
Zante Currants, No. 1, 4c lb.
Citron, Leghorn, extra nice, 15c lb.
The 5c California Raisins are nice and fresh, all the difference not so large as the others.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.
Tinsel Plug, 25c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 35c lb.
Cigars from 40c to $1.25 box.
O.C., $1.25 box.
J. T. Plug, 35c lb.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb.
Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 18c lb.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 65c box.
All good smokers.
A B C Plug, 8c plug.
Briar Smoking, 35c lb.
Crowing Hen, 50c box.
Sport, 65c box.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.
Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 90c gal.
California Angelica, very fine, $1.25 gal.
Kentucky Bourbon, $1.25 gal.
Bourbon Extra, two years old, $1.40 and $1.75.
Rye and Catawba Brandy, $1.75 gal.
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle.
Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California, Muscatel, best, $1.25 gal.
Alcohol, full proof and pure, $1.50 gal.
Old 76, $2.50 gal.
Wine in Bottles, 35 and 40c bottle.
One-Year-Old Rye, $1.60 gal.

You Will Save 20c on the Dollar by Trading at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

GHOSTLY MANSIONS.

SPIRITS FOND OF FINE OLD RESIDENCES.

SOME HOMES OF MYSTERIOUS DWELLERS.

They Are Located in Philadelphia and Have Histories as Old as the Nation—Ghost of Major Andre—Other Spooks.

PHILADELPHIA has a number of what a Quaker paper terms ghost houses. If there be such things as spooks, and if ghosts do walk, some of these houses are certainly haunted. Two of them have interesting histories.

One of the earliest well-authenticated ghost stories in Philadelphia relates to Penn's old Springettsbury manor. This house stood in the neighborhood of Twentieth and Spring Garden streets, and during the revolution, and in fact for many succeeding years, it was a goodly distance from the built-up portion of Philadelphia. When it was deserted by its original owners, the Penns, the place was not allowed to decay, but was kept in perfect order and good condition by the proprietor's agents. During the revolution, when the army of the enemy held Philadelphia, the attractive beauty of its situation and surroundings made the old manor house a favorite resort for the British officers.

After Gen. Howe's army evacuated Philadelphia and the Continental troops took possession of the city, a dinner party was given by the officers of Washington's army to the commander-in-chief, at the old Springettsbury manor house. Among the invited guests were two ladies prominent in Philadelphia society of the period. They had remained in the city during the British occupancy and had become intimate with many of the officers of that army, among others Major Andre.

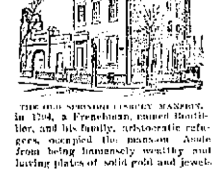
These ladies, nevertheless, accepted the invitation of the Continental officers. The day of the party arrived, and, as the carriage in which the ladies were conveyed to the entertainment approached the old manor house, its occupants were horrified, on glancing out of the window, to simultaneously observe before them, dangling from a limb of a catalpa tree growing close by the drive, a corpse clad in the uniform of a British officer. As the carriage drew near the tree both ladies recognized the features of their former friend, Major Andre. When the carriage reached the tree the phantom or vision vanished.

So impressed were both ladies by the vividness of this remarkable sight that they related the adventure during the course of the ensuing dinner. The description of the hanging corpse and surroundings was given by them with such perfect good faith and sincerity that the commander-in-chief, who was anything but superstitious, laughed heartily and ridiculed their credulity.

After some years had passed, and Andre had long since perished on the scaffold, one of the ladies who had seen the vision of the hanging corpse while on a visit to a friend again came face to face with Gen. Washington. In the course of conversation she mentioned the remarkable incident of her vision in connection with the fate of the unfortunate spy. Washington failed to ridicule the matter the second time, but, instead, appeared much disturbed and confessed that the incident had greatly perplexed him, and he requested her, as a personal favor, not to mention the subject again in his presence.

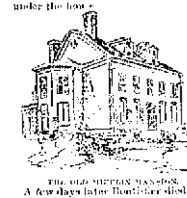
One of the most interesting and best authenticated ghost stories of old times is connected with the famous Mifflin mansion, at the falls of Schuylkill. For a long time this house, which is still standing, has been empty and it will within a few weeks be pulled down.

According to the tradition regarding this old house, during the prevalence of yellow fever in Philadelphia in 1794, a Frenchman, named Boutillier, and his family, aristocratic refugees, occupied the mansion. Aside from being immensely wealthy and having plates of solid gold and jewels of great value, little was known of this family by the simple villagers of the Falls, except that they distributed their money liberally. Madame Boutillier had a tall, stately figure and a commanding presence and claimed to be a relative of the unfortunate Marie Antoinette.



THE OLD SPRINGETTSBURY MANSION.

She was the first to succumb to the dread disease and was buried secretly on the premises by her husband and their cook, Mary Martin, an Irish girl, all other persons having fled the premises. After his wife's death Boutillier, fearing a similar fate, called Mary to his room one night and together they gathered all the plate, jewels and money and placed them in an oaken case, and at midnight secreted them under the house.



THE OLD MIFFLIN MANSION.

A few days later Boutillier died and Mary Martin, who survived the pestilence, early in the following year sailed for Ireland, with the purpose of bringing back her relatives to enjoy the benefit of the hidden treasure. But the vessel on which she sailed was wrecked at sea and all on board perished. Thus the secret of the hidden jewels was forever lost.

When the late Andrew McMakin purchased the property extensive repairs were made to the interior of the house. A bricklayer while repairing one of the cellar walls came across a secret passage, in which were found the remnants of rich clothing, silver buckles and gold trimmings. What else was discovered is unknown, but it is believed that the bricklayer returned to the building that night and carried away a valuable portion, as he afterward lived in affluence and was never known to work.

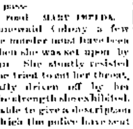
That he did not secure all the treasures, however, is proved by the fact that quite recently a crock containing Spanish doubloons was found buried in the lawn of the old mansion. For several generations the residents of the Falls have claimed that the Mifflin mansion was haunted, and there are many old people who still assert that they have seen a ghost, supposed to be that of Boutillier, walking through the building at midnight, carrying a lighted candle in a golden candlestick.

One night a party of adventurous young men watched in the large dining room and the next morning they solemnly declared that they had seen the ghost walk through the room, carrying a light and a gold wand. They followed it to the cellar, where the specter struck the wall with the wand just at the place where the bricklayer had repaired it and then disappeared. The watchers fled from the house and related their story to the loungers at the old tavern at the foot of Laurel Hill. There are many good people at the Falls who are looking forward with considerable curiosity to the demolition of the Mifflin mansion and they will be sadly disappointed when the old house is pulled down if some hoard treasure is not brought to light.

SISTER FOUND MURDERED.

Horrible Crime Committed by a Fiend Near Berlin.

The Berlin papers tell a horrible story of how Sister Mary Imelda was murdered by an unknown fiend near that city. The police found the body lying by the side of the road leading to the Grunewald forest, on the outskirts of Berlin. The body was partly concealed by some bushes. The throat had been cut, and examination disclosed the fact that she had been maltreated before she was murdered. Near the spot were evidences of a desperate struggle and some footprints of a man, which may lead to the arrest of the murderer.



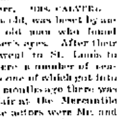
MARY IMELDA.

In the course of their investigation the police found a young peasant woman who said that she was passing along the road near the Grunewald Colony a few hours after the murder must have been committed, when she was set upon by a strange man. She stoutly resisted the man and he tried to cut her throat, but was finally driven off by her screams and the strength she exhibited. The girl was able to give a description of the man, which the police have sent to the authorities throughout Germany. It is believed that the man who attacked this girl is the murderer of the sister of mercy.

SOWED THE WIND.

And Now the Couple Wrestle With a Tornado.

St. Louis has come to the front with another divorce case. Mrs. Rupert Calvert has filed suit for divorce from her husband, charging cruelty and drunkenness. This is the culmination of a series of sensations beginning with the secret marriage at Waukesha, Wis., July 21, 1892, of Rupert Calvert of St. Louis and Lulu Kerr, daughter of a Chicago alderman. Calvert is 25 years old and inherited $[illegible],000, which current rumor says he has spent. It is also said that at the time of the marriage Miss Kerr, who was 18 years old, was loved by another lover, an old man who found favor in her father's eyes. After their marriage they went to St. Louis to live and there were a number of sensational episodes, one of which got into the papers. Six months ago there was a sensational affair at the Mercantile club in which the actors were Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Calvert, French Sessions and another lady whose name was kept secret. The club expelled the members at fault. Since then there have been many rumors afloat, culminating in to-day's petition. Mrs. Calvert is with her family in Chicago. Mr. Calvert has sailed for Europe, and the suit will go by default.



MRS. CALVERT.

An Old Camp Minstrel.

One of the attaches of the North Dakota senate house at Bismarck is an old colored man named Blakely Durant. His war history was made under the camp sobriquets of "Blake" and "Old Shady," and the last mentioned was given to him on account of a song by that title, which he often sang at the headquarters of the Army of the Tennessee. Grant, Sheridan, McPherson and other generals of the western army were entertained by the simple melodies of the musical darky, who accompanied his songs by twanging the guitar, which he handled skillfully.

A Great Uprising.

As the years roll by we get a proper perspective of the civil war and as we have leisure and opportunity to compare it with other wars we realize the importance of one fact too often overlooked. In our impatience and criticism in 1861-5 we forgot that no war of modern times had been waged by any nation with rulers so little prepared by experience. The soldiers of the Union in 1861 were absolutely new to the art of war, and by an extraordinary combination of circumstances the civil rulers were at the same time almost devoid of experience in practical administration.

The latest files of the Australian papers contain little else than sensational accounts of burglaries and labor troubles. In all the colonies the burglars have organised themselves into a standing army, and in Sydney and Melbourne they have been making night sorties. Last month 537 burglars were captured red-handed and brought to justice. Twenty-four burglars were reported shot by householders. The unemployed in South Australia and Victoria are becoming desperate. One hundred men were put in prison for refusing to move from a public park.

AN UNREASONABLE REQUEST.

Estelle (to her betrothed)—Do learn to skate, George. I'm sure you would look lovely on ice.

George (a young and rising undertaker)—Look lovely on ice! Thank you. I'm in no hurry about that.—Texas Siftings.

A WAYSIDE TRAGEDY

IN WHICH DE JONG MAY HAVE TAKEN PART.

DETECTIVES BELIEVE HE KILLED MISS PAULIN.

The Famous Mystery of Eagle Rock a Companion Tragedy with that of Rose Clark Ambler—The Crime Reviewed in Detail.

THE LATEST SENSATION in New York police circles connects De Jong, the murder maniac now on trial in Europe, as being somewhat more or less directly connected with the mysterious death of Phoebe Paulin, the heroine of the great Eagle Rock mystery. This is the second crime of the kind attributed to De Jong, who, if the stories of the American detectives now at the scene of his trial can be believed, is an arch fiend of fiends who apparently sees but one motive for existence—making the acquaintance of innocent girls for the sole purpose of enticing them to death. If such a criminal can be connected with the American murders it is not strange that the police long ago gave up the chase of the perpetrator or perpetrators thereof. What the police believe should add weight to their theory is found in the fact that the circumstances surrounding the crimes are exactly similar.

Phoebe Paulin lived in a poor little cottage about two miles from Orange, N. J., beyond Eagle Rock, and about one-quarter of a mile from it. Phoebe's father was a poor German, who was well along in years, and was perfectly helpless. His home was a tiny cabin perched up in the hills, and surrounded by magnificent country houses.

But Phoebe did not care for the poverty of her parents. She had several brothers and sisters, and had to take care of all of them, because her mother was sickly and could not take care of all of the family.

So Phoebe grew up into a strong girl, broad-shouldered and buxom, and who at 16 years of age had the form of a woman of 19. She was a tomboy, too, and loved athletic games, and was wont to wrestle with her brothers like any boy. Everybody liked the girl, among the neighbors of her father, many of them having employed her to work about their houses in the long summer days.

Of course, few girls get to be 16 years of age without meeting some young lads who want to marry them, and Phoebe had several offers of marriage, but she only laughed and said that she was too young to think of such a thing as matrimony.

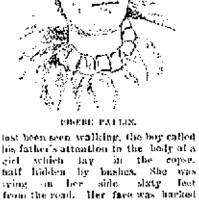
On Saturday, Nov. 24, 1883, Phoebe put on her wraps and started to walk to Orange to get a letter she was expecting from a woman in Brooklyn, and which she hoped to receive in that day's mail. She also wished to do a little shopping.

Phoebe left Orange on her way back home about 5 o'clock, and an hour later was climbing up the long hill road toward Eagle Rock. It was getting along toward night. The road along which she was walking was tramp-infested, and it would be supposed that Phoebe would have been afraid. But she had never known fear, and so she strode cheerily along.

At Eagle Rock she met George Franck, a saloon keeper there, and bowed to him. He was driving along in a wagon. He was the last person to see her alive.

But that fatal night a party of young fellows who were hunting opossums in the woods beyond Eagle Rock, were surprised when their dogs lost the scent and broke through the woods howling dismally. And Abner Dorr, who lived near the spot where Phoebe then lay dead, too wondered why his dog howled all night mournfully.

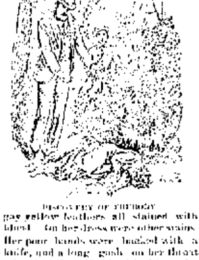
John Wachter, who lived near Eagle Rock, at 11 o'clock on the Sunday morning following was driving to church, with his little son. As they passed by a fringe of woods that skirted the road along which Phoebe had



PHOEBE PAULIN.

last been seen walking, the boy called his father's attention to the body of a girl which lay in the copse, half hidden by bushes. She was lying on her side sixty feet from the road. Her face was bruised and bloody; her throat was cut, and over her body lay her long yellow hair, stained with blood. On her forehead was a big bruise, which showed that she had been struck while in the road, knocked insensible, and then dragged back into the bushes. But then she had recovered consciousness and had fought her assailant with all her rare young strength.

The man had proved to be the stronger—for there was no question but what she had been attacked by a man. By her side lay her hat, with its



DISCOVERY OF THE BODY.

gay yellow feathers all stained with blood. On her dress were other stains. Her poor hands were hacked with a knife, and a long gash on her throat told where her life blood had been let out.

Then the detectives began their work. But they learned nothing. A large reward was offered, but it brought no solution of the mystery. All that is known to-day is these meager facts as to how Phoebe Paulin died.

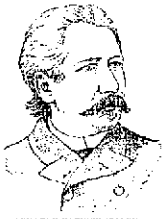
On Dec. 7, 1883, George Franck, the saloon keeper who last saw Phoebe alive, cut his throat. It seems that some of his neighbors had hinted that he had killed Phoebe. After he had cut his throat he was arrested. He soon recovered, and, as he proved that he was not guilty of the murder, was discharged from custody. Since then the theory that the deed was done by a maniac, possibly the perpetrator of the several similar crimes, antedating this one, has been advanced, and perhaps they can all be remotely traced to De Jong, on whose person was found a portrait of Rose Clark Ambler. And perhaps even the great Railway mystery may be solved along the same line of investigation. It is believed, however, that only a confession on the part of the guilty one or ones will clear the several mysteries up.

J. H. WHITE.

PATRICK WALSH.

The New United States Senator from Georgia.

The appointment of Patrick Walsh of Georgia to the United States senate, to fill the unexpired term of the late Alfred H. Colquitt, confers this honorable distinction upon a man whose shoulders are amply broad to bear it. Patrick Walsh was born in Limerick, Ireland, Jan. 1, 1840, and when 8 years old he was brought by his parents to America, they locating in Charleston, S. C. At the age of 12 he became an apprentice in the office of the Charleston News, and at 18 a journeyman printer. Setting type at night and attending school during the day, he obtained, through his indomitable energy, a sound rudimentary education. In 1859 he entered Georgetown college, but returned home when South Carolina seceded and enlisted in the Meagher guard, an Irish company attached to the First regiment of South Carolina, and was assigned to duty, in the beginning of the war, on Sullivan's island. The company disbanded soon afterward, and he removed to Augusta in 1862. His parents being advanced in years and possessed of little or no means, he entered the office of the Constitutionalist and assisted in their support. He became city editor of this paper in 1863, and in 1866 the southern agent of the New York Associated Press. The next year he took charge of the business management of the Chronicle, and in 1873, as the partner of Mr. H. Gregg Wright, then a leading southern editor, bought the paper, which in 1877 absorbed, by consolidation, the Constitutionalist, since which time Mr. Walsh has had full control of the paper.



SENATOR PATRICK WALSH.

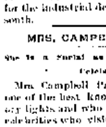
He was elected three times a member of the legislature from Richmond county in the seventies. He went to the national democratic convention of 1884 as one of the delegates from the state at large. He was an earnest advocate of Cleveland's nomination for President at that time, and was vigorously opposed by the strong sentiment in the Georgia delegation in favor of the nomination of Mr. Bayard. He was emphatic in his belief that good politics demanded the nomination of Cleveland, and before the meeting of the convention the handful of Cleveland men on the delegation had convinced the majority of the delegation of the wisdom of such nomination, and the vote of Georgia was so recorded. After the convention of 1884 Col. Walsh opposed the effort to displace the tariff plank of the platform of that convention, and substitute for it the sweeping tariff reduction policy that was being urged, and which afterward received the approval of President Cleveland in his famous message of 1887. He believed that it was unwise and impolitic to precipitate such an issue upon the country on the eve of a Presidential election and has held from that day to this, that had the party manifested more conservatism, Mr. Cleveland would have been elected as his own successor. In the convention which nominated Colquitt for governor for a third term Col. Walsh led the Colquitt forces, lacking but a few votes of the necessary two-thirds required to nominate, and the convention finally adjourned, "recommending" Colquitt to the people by the adoption of Col. Walsh's resolution offering this solution to the problem; but Colquitt was elected by a majority of fifty thousand.

Col. Walsh is a man of exceeding liberality in all of his views, religious, political or otherwise. He is a man of marked liberality, and (while a married man) having no children of his own, has educated several young men in Georgia colleges. He is a great believer in, and an enthusiastic worker for the industrial development of the south.

MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED.

She Is a Social as Well as Literary Celebrity.

Mrs. Campbell Praed, who is now one of the best known London literary lights and who entertains all the celebrities who visit England at her pretty country house, was born in Australia and lived for years many miles from civilization. Her tale, "The Head Station," in which she pictures the truly romantic mountain region where her youth was spent, was published recently. She did not publish her first story until she was married eight years and then living in England. When "An Australian Heroine" was printed the freshness of the subject and originality of treatment gave it at once a place in modern successes. "Policy and Passion," a tale of colonial political life, followed, and "Nadine," a clever but rather morbid sketch on modern English society, won for her the distinguished approval of Mr. Gladstone and the Prince of Wales. "The Right Honorable" and "Bonds of Wedlock" were written in collaboration with Justin McCarthy.



MRS. PRAED.

H. Bernau of Galveston and Charles Muth of New Orleans met in the ring at Turner hall, Galveston, for a purse of $500 and the heavy weight championship of Texas. Muth was knocked out in the second round.

IS DE JONG THE MAN

WHO STRANGLED POOR ROSE CLARK AMBLER?

HER PICTURE FOUND AMONG HIS EFFECTS.

Also Evidence to Show that He Passed Many Years in This Country—Was He the Mysterious Stranger in the Ambler Case?

MARSHALL DE JONG, who is now on trial in Holland on the charge of having made away with his young wife, may turn out to be a fiend before whose record of crime the deeds of Deeming and "Jack the Ripper" pale into utter insignificance. Among his effects have been found papers showing that he lived in New York some years ago and that his relations with a number of women who have been mysteriously murdered strongly point to the probability that he knows something about the crimes. Among his effects have been found photographs of several American girls, among them being one of Rose Clark Ambler, who was murdered in Connecticut in 1882. The crime was one of the foulest among the long list of similar crimes which were enacted in the east for the ten years preceding it, the victim in each case being a woman.

Rose was the daughter of Capt. Nathan Clark, who owned a fishing schooner and lived at Stratford, Conn. She was the handsomest girl in the town, but fickle and passionate. At the age of 19 she married young Norman Ambler, a careless and extravagant fellow, whose father was well off. A year later she returned to her home. The townsfolk said Ambler had shamefully ill-treated her and their baby. She obtained a divorce from him without opposition, and was immediately much sought after by the young men.

After four years she became engaged to Will Lewis, her husband's cousin and former partner. She began making preparations for the wedding and Lewis began building a house. Her father was at sea, and Rose used to spend her evenings at her prospective father-in-law's house, half a mile from her own home. It is said that she always insisted upon walking home alone at 9 o'clock.

The road between the houses ran through a double line of scattered houses, each set back in a large, tree-dotted garden. Not far from the Clark house it crossed the Ravenstream bridge, passed several fields and skirted several large estates surrounded by stone walls.

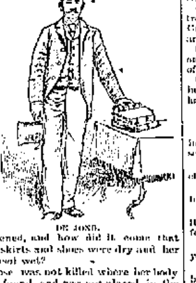
Preston H. Hodges was lying awake in his mansion, near the Ravenstream bridge, at 11:30 on the night of Sept. 2, 1882. He was listening to the rain and the crashing of the thunder. Suddenly there came a dazzling flash of lightning and a terrible roar of thunder. Absolute silence followed. This was broken in an instant by a wild, long, intense scream.

It was the shriek of a woman in agony. Mr. Hodges jumped from his bed, threw up the window and peered out into the darkness. All was still but the soughing of the wind in the trees and the patter of the rain upon the roof. So Mr. Hodges went back to bed.

Two farm hands passing through the meadow between Mr. Hodges' grounds and the Ravenstream at 7 o'clock the next morning, found the body of Rose Clark Ambler lying in the long grass under the shadow of the stone wall. She lay on her back, her hands on her hips and her eyes wide open. Her white throat bore the marks of strong fingers. One of her diamond earrings had been torn from her ear and was entangled in her hair. Her hat was on her head, but had evidently been placed there by some other hand than her own. Her face was bruised, as though it had been struck by a powerful fist. There were two deep stabs in her neck.

Her parasol was wet, but, strange to say, her skirts were perfectly dry, and her shoes bore the dust that had lain upon the road before the thunder storm started.

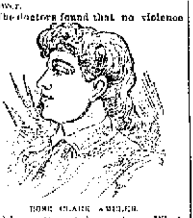
Investigation showed that Rose had left Lewis' house at 9 o'clock, that Will Lewis had accompanied her as far as the bridge, and had reached home and gone straight to bed at 10 o'clock. The scream was heard at 11:30. Where did Rose spend the two hours that intervened, and how did it come that her skirts and shoes were dry and her parasol wet?



DE JONG.

Rose was not killed where her body was found, and was not placed in the meadow until after the rain had stopped, otherwise her skirts would have been soiled. She was alive and in shelter somewhere during that shower.

The doctors found that no violence had been attempted upon her. What, then, could have been the murderers' motive?



ROSE CLARK AMBLER.

Some curious facts developed. It was found that Will Lewis had been her lover within a few months after her marriage, that her husband and she had quarreled about this and separated. It came out that she and Lewis had continued their intimacy, but had been quarreling during the last few weeks. Then it was found that she had been engaged to a sailor before she married Ambler, and that he had returned from a voyage and quarreled with her when he found her another man's wife.

Norman Ambler had sworn that Will Lewis should never profit by his divorce. But Ambler was forty miles away from Stratford on that night. Loud laughter had been heard at about 10 o'clock coming from the pavilion in Paradise park, close to the bridge, and a big, unknown man had been seen on the bridge shortly before. Did Rose accompany the stranger to the pavilion for shelter during the shower? Was that stranger Marshall De Jong?

Will Lewis proved an alibi, and his buggy showed no signs of having been out in the rain, though there were some who swore they had seen it.

The coroner's jury found that she had met death at the hands of some one unknown. With this the authorities rested, and to this day no one knows who killed Rose Clark Ambler.

THE PUZZLER

No. 122.—Word Squares.

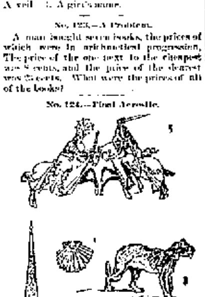
1. A part of the body. 2. A jewel. 3. A part of the [illegible]. 4. A girl's name.

1. Affection. 2. Shaped like an egg. 3. A veil. 4. A girl's name.

No. 123.—A Problem.

A man bought seven books, the prices of which were in arithmetical progression. The price of the one next to the cheapest was 8 cents, and the price of the dearest was 33 cents. What were the prices of all of the books?

No. 124.—Final Acrostic.



All the words pictured contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and placed one below the other in the order numbered, the final letters will spell the name of a distinguished American commodore who died on the island of Trinidad.—St. Nicholas.

No. 125.—Drop Letter Proverbs.

Here are two excellent proverbs to remember when tempted to sail too high:

1. [illegible]
2. [illegible]

No. 126.—A Farmer's Experiments.

A farmer who was fond of experimenting on his farm did so with some of the following results:

1. He beheaded one of his animals, turned her around, and great sorrow was the result.
2. Another he beheaded and minced the remains and found it very tender.
3. He removed the head and shoulder of another, chopped up the remains and found something with which to cook it.
4. Another he beheaded and found a measure of type.
5. From another he removed the head, chopped up the body, and it became a fairy.
6. Another he beheaded, and it became venus.

No. 127.—A Diagonal.

X x x x x x x
x X x x x x x
x x X x x x x
x x x X x x x
x x x x X x x
x x x x x X x
x x x x x x X

The upper row of seven letters represents "the nickname given to one who left the Established Church of England." Some of these people came to the new world. The second row, the chief of a Michigan tribe who formed a conspiracy to drive the English from the whole western country. The Iroquois refused to join the plot. The third, the English master of a small bark who discovered and named Cape Cod and Martha's Vineyard. When he returned home, he carried with him a vessel load of sassafras root. The fourth discovered and named the river and gulf of St. Lawrence. The fifth, the oldest college in America. The sixth, a city which has become eminently historical. The seventh, an intrepid Frenchman who discovered the gulf of Mexico.

The diagonal names a government stamp which is in universal use.

No. 128.—About "Ologies."

1. If you should discover the science which has for its object the knowledge of disease, what name would you give it?
2. Any fool can grow bushes, but what is the science of fruit raising?
3. An old "ology" is "the doctrine of terms."
4. An elevating science is that which treats of the existence and attributes of the Creator, his government, the duties men are to practice, etc.
5. A modern "ology" of very great use and value is "a collection and explanation of terms peculiar to an art or science."
6. One cannot easily find a more interesting study than the classification, habits, habitations, etc., of animals.

Punnings.

The reason it is no joke to step on a tack in the dark is because it is impossible to see the point.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard boiled egg.

The deaf and dumb man gets no credit for having never told a lie.

A lame defense may be very effective if it's in the case of a man who uses a crutch for a weapon.

The Puritans were not speculators, and yet they frequently invested in stocks.

The coal miner is generally above his business after working hours.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 115.—Beheadments: P-ten, A-wry, N-ascent, S-cenic, Y-east.

No. 116.—Hidden Trees: Beech, ash, cedar, hemlock, maple, oak, elm, spruce, birch, willow, pine, poplar, aspen.

No. 117.—Double Triangle:

H
H E
H E R
H E R B
H E R B A R I U M
R E S T
I S M
U T
M

No. 118.—A Little Boy's Speech: Speech, tut, do, not, wrong, right, say, good night.

No. 119.—A Picture Puzzle: [illegible], Horse, Indian corn, Nasturtium, Obelisk, Cow, Eagle, Revolver, Opera-glasses, [illegible].

No. 120.—Progressive Enigma: Noah Webster.

No. 121.—Historic Characters: 1. De Witt Clinton. 2. Sir Walter Raleigh. 3. Colonel E. L. Drake. 4. Stephen A. Douglas. 5. Dr. Marcus Whitman. 6. "Stonewall" Thomas J. Jackson.

Spring Fashions.

She—How the fashions change!

He—There isn't much change in the pocketbooks, except they are worn shorter and lighter this year.

Not a Contractor.

Smith—Is your friend Jones contracting any bad habits?

Brown—No; he is still on the expand.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB.

A STRONG AGGREGATION OF BALL PLAYERS.

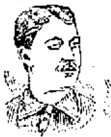
The New Acquisitions Made This Year Make the Club An Important Factor in the Great Contest for the Pennant.

THERE HAS BEEN very little said thus far about the Brooklyn Baseball club's chances in the race for the League pennant this season. Some of the "wiseacres," who generally make their predictions about this time, say that Brooklyn is the "dark horse" in the race. There are others who are rude enough to say that the team could not expect better than sixth or seventh place.

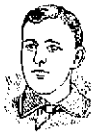
Captain and Manager Foutz, however, places more confidence in his team this season than heretofore. He does not come out boldly and say that his team is a sure pennant winner, but he does say, however, that it will be found among the four leaders at the close of the championship season next October.

The team this season has been greatly strengthened, and, what is more, the men are all in the best of condition. The team opened the season with the following players: Foutz, Shoch, Burns, Daly, Corcoran, Kinslow, Dailey, Griffin, Kennedy, Stein, Daub, Sharrott, La Chance, Shindle, Gilbert, Tredway and Korwan.

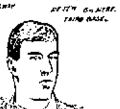
The four latter are new faces on the Long Island team. Sharrott, Daub and La Chance are practically new players, having signed with the club late in the season last year. According to the present makeup of the team Gilbert and Shoch will warm the bench, although the latter is one of the best all-around players the Brooklyn club ever had.



GEORGE TREADWAY, LEFT FIELD.



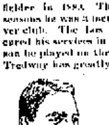
PETER GILBERT, THIRD BASE.



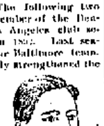
GEORGE LACHANCE, CATCHER.

Shindle's playing of third base resembles very much that of the famous Jerry Denny. He was born in Gloucester, N. J., and is about twenty-eight years of age. He first played professionally with the Utica club, in 1886, playing third base, which position he has since held. He joined the famous Detroit club in 1887. The next season he played with the Baltimore club, then member of the American association. He finished eleventh in the batting record, with an average of .315. As a third baseman he ranked fifth, with an excellent fielding record .875. He continued playing with the Baltimore club during the season of 1889, when he signed with the Philadelphia club. He guarded third base for the Quaker city team until the spring of 1892, making a proud record for himself. Shindle then returned to Baltimore, where he played until last year. He has an established and an enviable reputation as a fielder, and is also a reliable batter and base runner.

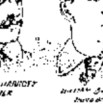
George Tredway, who is looking after left field, is one of the latest acquisitions to the team. He is considered one of the best fielders in the profession. Tredway is a Kentuckian by birth, and is 27 years old. He played with Dubuque in 1889. The St. Paul club found him a valuable right-fielder in 1890. The following two seasons he was a member of the Denver club. The Los Angeles club secured his services in 1892. Last season he played on the Baltimore team. Tredway has greatly strengthened the



GEORGE D. SHARROTT, PITCHER.



WILLIAM SHINDLE, THIRD BASE.



DANIEL DAUB, PITCHER.

team, inasmuch as he is a hard hitter and an excellent fielder and base runner. He has got the reputation of being the best thrower in the infield.

Peter Gilbert bloomed out with the Norwalk club in 1888 and remained there until 1890, when he joined the Newarks. In 1891 he looked after third base for the Baltimore club. The following season he was unable to play on account of illness. Last season he played with the Springfield club of the Eastern league, and ranked as the best third baseman in that league. He is a fine batter and base runner and a speedy fielder.

George Sharrott and Dan Daub have developed into excellent pitchers since they joined the club. Manager Foutz thought so well of Sharrott's work in the few games that he pitched last season that he determined to engage him as a regular member of the team. He played professionally for the first time last year.

In Daub the club has a pitcher that will keep the league "sloggers" guessing this season. He joined the club last August, his release having been secured from the Chattanooga club of the Southern league. In the latter organization he made a record as being one of the best pitchers in the south. Daub is 24 years of age and is a man of unusual intelligence, having been a student at Denison university, Ohio, for three years. His headwork while in the box has attracted much comment.

This is practically Lachance's first season with the club, his release having been secured from the Wilkesbarre club of the Eastern league late in the season last year. Lachance was about the best all-around player the Wilkesbarre club had. He played a few games in left field last season, but since then he has developed into one of the best catchers in the league. His throwing to the bases is very accurate, and few players will steal bases when he is behind the plate. As a batter he ranks among the "sluggers."

Attacks on Washing-Powders

don't affect Pearline. Pearline is a washing-compound, in powder form, to be sure, but quite a different thing. It's made so that it acts upon dirt as nothing else will, but can't possibly do any harm to substance, hands or fabric.

Soap-makers are advertising against washing-powders, claiming that they ruin the clothes. They're more than half right. But chemical analysis and the experience of millions of women prove that Pearline hasn't the power to harm clothes that soap has. And it saves all that ruinous rubbing that you have to use with soap, besides.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 395 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Knees and Elbows Out

—Shoes in Holes and Slouchy Cap.

How Hard That Boy is on His Clothes! Better Buy Him

The Hub's Head-to-Foot Boy's Outfit $5.00

Ages 5 to 15 years—every thread all wool—double breasted coat—pants made with double knees—double seats—taped seams (will outwear 2 pairs of the usual kind)—A Stanley Cap, made like illustration—to match the suit—and A Pair of Shoes of solid leather, first-class, strong and neat—the entire outfit for $5.00.

Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. with privilege of examination to any part of the United States if $1.00 deposit is sent with order. If not satisfactory we agree to refund the purchase price. Catalogue and samples Free. In ordering include 65c postage.

THE HUB, Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers and Shoers. CHICAGO, ILL. State and Jackson Sts.

THE DIAMOND.

Jack Chapman says that in all his long career in baseball he never saw the equal of Curt Welch in his prime as an outfielder.

Manager Gus. Schmelz says he will carry eighteen or nineteen men all season.

The New York Herald insists that Mr. Von der Ahe released Jack Crooks because he became jealous of Crooks' personal beauty.

Manager Hanlon ventures to predict that the Orioles will finish in the front division.

On the average baseball salaries are not so high as they were three or four years ago by 20 per cent, but they are more uniform.

Stage's umpiring has given satisfaction, and the opinion is expressed that he will remain in the league.

There are two full blooded Indians playing in the Dickinson (Pa.) college team has an Indian pitcher named Mackey.

John M. Ward knows "Scrappy" Bill Joyce. He is willing to wager that Capt. Joyce will be put out of forty games this season by umpires.

Manager Selee of the Bostons is of the opinion that "Yale" Murphy will hold up his end in the league, and predicts a success for the midget.

Ex-President John B. Day of the New York club thinks that this will be the most successful year for baseball in the history of the game.

COLLEGE SPORTS.

It is claimed that this season's baseball team of Franklin and Marshall college is the strongest that has ever represented that institution.

W. W. Wilson has been elected captain of the Princeton Freshman team.

The ex-Yale short stop, Murphy, says Carter of Yale has not got into his pitching form as yet, but when he does he will fool the collegiate batsmen. He says that Greenway is catching a splendid game of ball, throwing well to bases, and is a better man all around than Kedzie.

The Columbia college players found considerable fault with the Princetons' method of play. They claimed that the Tigers blocked base runners as if they were playing football and not baseball. Shortstop Brooks was the principal offender, they say.

At Lancaster recently the new baseball grounds of Franklin and Marshall college were opened with a game between the strong Active club and the college team. The latter won by a score of 11 to 3. The grounds are fine. There is a fine grand stand and the grounds are fitted up for all kinds of athletic sports.

The University of Pennsylvania is considered the best batting team of any of the college nines.

Russell, Brown's left-handed twirler, has a style of delivery that closely resembles that of Carter of Yale.

Yale's defeat of Boston was the second defeat Yale has administered to the Boston League club. The other was in 1887, when Stagg and Dann did the honors for Yale. Kelly had then just been purchased by Boston and caught.

THE RING.

Billy Madden is no longer manager of "The Cyclone," Fred Morris.

Ted Pritchard has refused the offer of Billy Madden to come to America and fight Frank Craig, the Harlem Coffee Cooler.

James J. Corbett was named as a corespondent in the suit of Elizabeth M. Johnson's husband for divorce in a San Francisco court. Corbett says he never knew or saw the woman.

Berman and Chandler fought seven fierce rounds in a barn two miles southeast of Rockford, Ill., recently, in the presence of a crowd of Rockford sporting men. Chandler was knocked out in the seventh round.—Ex.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A CHANCE TO SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM FUNNY EXCHANGES.

Standard of Intelligence Among Chicago Ward Politicians Graphically Illustrated—A Tired Papa—The Prevailing Fashion—Sharp Points.

TWO TOUGH WARD politicians stood in front of a north side saloon the other day engaged in animated conversation.

"It ain't no use tellin' me," exclaimed the man with the ragged cap, "that Elligzandry is in Afriky. Durn it all, it's in Egypt! Anybody that knows anything at all knows it's in Egypt!"

"That's all right," snarled the other, "if you knowed anything about jogrufy you'd know it wasn't within a thousand miles of Egypt. It's in Afriky. I've seen it on the map more'n a hundred times."

"You can't tell where Afriky is to save your life!"

"You ain't got no more idea where Egypt is than if you were on the other side of the moon."

"Egypt on the Nile, you——"

"Look out! Don't you call no names!"

"Well, you tell me where Afriky is! Jest you tell me where Afriky is, if you know so all-fired much!"

"Afriky's right on the equator. Runs along on both sides of it. It's where the Africans live. If you'd ever seen an Egyptian you'd knowed he wasn't an African for as you could see 'im."

"Say, I'll tell you wot I'll do with you! We'll go right in here to Greif's s'loon, and if he's got a map I'll leave it to him."

"I'll do it."

"And if his map says it's in Egypt the drinks is on you?"

"That's right."

They went inside the saloon, and when the policeman on that beat softly entered the place an hour afterward the two men were seated at a table in one corner of the room with a faded old map between them, thirsty beyond the power of man to describe, wild eyed with anger and still wrangling.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bro's and Co. drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price, 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle at Dreier Bros. & Co.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE AND CHICAGO RAILWAY COMPANY,
PITTSBURGH, PA., APRIL 20th, 1894.

NOTICE.—The annual meeting of the stock and bondholders of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Pittsburgh, on Wednesday, May 16th, 1894, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing three Directors in the place of a like number whose term of service expires on that day.

17 tl JOHN J. HALEY, Secretary.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Worn Out Faces Rejuvenated

Consultation Free at Office or by Letter.

20 years' practical experience removing wrinkles, filling out hollow cheeks, reforming noses, outstanding ears, crooked mouths. All skin blemishes and defects treated; their treatment described and illustrated in a 150-page book, sent sealed to any address for 10 cts.

John H. Woodbury
Dermatological Institute,
Established 1870. 125 W. 42d St., N.Y.

Woodbury's Facial Soap for the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. 3 cakes, $1.00, at Druggists everywhere.

WANTED.

WANTED—To rent furnished house, good references. Address K. Sentinel office.

WANTED—Travelling salesman, or have fine side line. The Bouquet Cigar Co., Lynchburg Va. 1-3m

WANTED—A young man between 17 and 19 years of age to work in a garden; easy work. Inquire of Michael Gommenwich, of Spy Run avenue. 4-21

WANTED—An agent in Fort Wayne for Electric Door (name) plates, signs, etc., readable in the dark. Sample free. Apply quick. New Era P. Co., 167 Dearborn street, Chicago.

WANTED—Men to travel, position permanent. Salary or commission. Fast selling specialties. Apply at once. Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Madison, Wisconsin. 4ut-wk8-16t

WANTED—All parties desiring reliable help are requested to call and leave order at 182 East Wayne street, corner of Clay. Piano pupils, or those desiring to earn something in nice employment, will hear something to their advantage by calling at at 182 East Wayne street. 23-1m

ENGINEERS wanted to sell Red Seal Boiler Compound for the removal and prevention of scale in steam boilers. Exclusive territory and good pay to energetic men. Address Cherry Chemical Co., Betz Building, Phila. 5-1w

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms. Inquire at 85 East Lewis street. 21-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for rent with board, at 23 West Washington St. 20-tf

FOR RENT—Pleasant furnished rooms, with board, at 46 East Jefferson St. 3-tf

FOR RENT—Seven room brick house, large barn, well and cistern. Inquire at 229 West Creighton avenue. 4-6t

FOR RENT—House of six rooms at 61 Grand street. Inquire of W. Antrup, southwest cor. W. Main and Webster streets.

FOR RENT—A five room house, suitable for a small family, at 257 Barr street. Enquire of Dr. Niermeyer, 33 Calhoun street. 13-tf

FOR RENT—Two story frame house, No. 118 Walton avenue. Natural gas, good stable and out buildings. Rent reasonable. Inquire at 67 West Main street. 4-6t

FOR RENT—The nine-room house, No. 117 East Main street. Newly painted inside and out, fitted with both natural and artificial gas; good barn on premises. In a locality for a doctor. Inquire at 19 Lafayette street. 13-tf

FOR RENT—A good, new house, first class location, central. Electric lights and gas new and handsomely papered throughout; eight rooms, with alcove and bath rooms; hot and cold water; all modern improvements; will be ready for occupancy April 21. Inquire at 49 Harmer street. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling house, 22 Garden street, 10 rooms, bath room, stable; dwellings, 166 and 168 Hayden St.; dwelling No. 257 Lafayette street; dwelling, 23 Brock street; dwelling, 23 Walnut street; dwelling, 54 Jackson street; dwelling, 25 Brandriff street; dwelling, 125 West Wayne street; dwelling, 128 Wells street, bath room; dwelling, 32 Brackenridge street.

Schrader & Wilson,
20-tf No. 7 Court St., first floor.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the Broadway New Nursery Park, a fine selection of new varieties lately hybrid perpetual, Moss and Everblooming and Climbing Roses of all shades, Hydrangea, Syringas, Altheas, and other flowers. Evergreen and extra white roses (new) for cemetery plats, such as cannot be found in greenhouses. All at low prices. D. Nestel.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 28 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 276.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—At 6 per cent. We loan money on long time and easy payments. All inquiries to be made at the office of Mr. W. D. Williams, 16 West Main street. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. may3mf

SPECIAL NOTICE—When in need of first class Iron Fences, Iron flower vases, Drinking and fancy water fountains, Iron chairs and settees, you should call on the undersigned for catalogue and prices. If you want cheap John Shoddy goods, see the other fellow. J. A. Bookwalter, 213 East Wayne St. 24-1m-eod.

LOUIS F. CURDES,

Real Estate Agent, Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Block.

Farms for sale, or trade for city property, building lots in all parts of the city, at terms to suit the purchaser. I have any number of houses and lots, ranging in price from $400 to $20,000; several choice business blocks for sale, very cheap. Money to loan.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home
If you want money to buy a home.
Or to pay off a mortgage.
Or to improve your property.
Or to help you in any way
Come to the
Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,
Rooms 1 and 2 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. O. Rogers, Secy. Mo. Wayne, Pres.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schmadrod, 52 Clinton street. Telephone F 68.

THE STANDARD

in Name and Quality.

Makes 30 per cent. more stitches than any other Sewing Machine on the market.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
38 and 40 East Columbia Sts.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
Try the Cure.

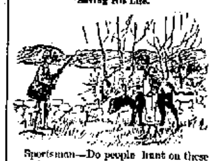
CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied in each Nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

Saving His Life.



Sportsman—Do people hunt on these premises?

"Waal, they does sometimes, but I guess I kin hide you somewhar round here where you will be safe till night."—Life.

THEY MAY STRIKE.

Pullman's Employes Demand a Restoration of Wages.

Selecting Candidates for the Pennsylvania Relief Department—Nickel Plate Firemen Discharged.

Machinist F. D. Dyrell, of the Wabash shops, is sick and off duty.

Boilermaker M. J. Beneman, of the Wabash shops, is sick and off duty.

W. A. Reese has taken a position as helper in the Wabash machine shop.

George Haverly, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is sick and off duty.

J. H. Bear, blacksmith in the Wabash shops, has recovered from an illness.

The Bass boiler shop is building three compressed air tanks for use in mines.

This was pay day at the Rhinesmith & Simonson and the Anthony Wayne works.

The Shamrock ball last evening was liberally patronized by the Pittsburg shopmen.

The Wabash shops, which are usually closed on Saturday, are running full blast today.

J. J. Lee, a car builder employed at the east shops, is off duty with a mashed finger.

M. J. Brenner, cashier of the Standard Wheel works, Terre Haute, will spend Sunday in this city.

J. G. Nichter resumed his duties in the Wabash machine shop this morning, having recovered his health.

F. P. Sargent, grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, says the order now has 29,000 members.

The Lake Shore, in connection with the Pittsburg and Erie, will establish a fast passenger line between Chicago and Pittsburg in a few weeks.

Machinist J. E. Muhlford, of the Wabash, is a former student of Purdue university. He is showing the visiting students around the city today.

Machinist Joseph Wouff, who reported at the Pittsburg shops a few days ago after an illness of six months, is again ill. He worked only two days.

The News Boys' union will have an excursion to Rome City the latter part of May. The union is just one week old and has a membership of nearly 100.

The Pennsylvania Base Ball club is patiently awaiting an answer to its challenge from the electric light boys. The challenge was sent out a month ago.

The directors of the Pennsylvania announce a semi-annual dividend of 2½ per cent., payable in cash, exceeding the expectations of the stockholders ½ per cent.

Claim Agent F. L. Richardson, of the Pennsylvania, will go to Urbana, Ohio, this evening to remain over Sunday. Mrs. Richardson is already in that city, stopping with her parents.

Machinist H. C. Lehrman, who has been sick for the past three weeks, called at the Wabash shops today to give notice that he would report for duty next Monday morning.

The new class "P" passenger engines, which the Pennsylvania is building, will have six-foot eight inch driving wheels, which is eight inches larger than those under the class "P" engines now in service.

The Baltimore and Ohio people claim that their new engine, "Columbia," has made runs in the past ten days that equal those of the famous engine "999," of the New York Central, and will soon give official figures to confirm the report.

The rain today made it necessary to postpone the ball game between the motive power and the master mechanic clerks of the Pittsburg, which was set for this afternoon. This is the second time the weather has interfered with this ball game.

H. C. Parker, traffic manager of the Lake Erie and Western, says that the gross earnings for April would not drop more than $30,000 below those of April, 1893, which was a much more favorable exhibit than he had looked for, all things considered.

J. R. Parker, of Monroeville, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. A. Phipps, of this city. Mr. Parker has charge of the Pittsburg railroad watering station at Monroeville, and is now taking his annual vacation. He will leave in a few days for Warsaw.

Five local unions of the American Railway Union, at Pullman, favor a demand for a restoration of the wages paid in 1893. Failing to secure it, they may strike. The average daily earnings of the men are said to have been reduced from $2.90 to $1.85.

Fred Rothermell, the fireman injured in the Panhandle wreck at Union City, who sued the Panhandle company for $5,000, compromised on Wednesday, the company paying him $500. This is the last of the damage suits growing out of that collision.

F. B. Northup, for so many years ticket agent at the union depot in Chicago, has resigned, his successor being a former traveling auditor of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul company. Mr. Northup was taken from the ranks of the Pennsylvania employes when given the position.

Employes on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois are beginning to feel the effect of the miners' strike at the Clay county mines. Twelve freight crews have been laid off, thirty employes in the shops at Danville and twenty car repairers in the yards; and at the roundhouse there has been a thinning out of men.

Indianapolis Journal: "The old project of building a direct road from Fort Wayne to Indianapolis, thence southwestward to Evansville, has been revived, and it is thought with the coming of better times the enterprise will be undertaken. Negotiations as to right of way are now being made."

H. G. Rust, an old-time engineer on the Wabash, but now on the Santa Fe, is visiting his son in Lafayette, who is in the civil engineering department at Purdue university. Mr. Rust, sr., has been in the west since 1879, and was much surprised over the changes which have taken place on the Wabash in fifteen years.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Lyman Blakesley, the well known Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago conductor, of Fort Wayne, was in the city Wednesday and Thursday the guest of his son, Harry, the pleasant Chicago and Erie fireman. Mr. Blakesley had just returned from an extended southern trip."

The Nickel Plate created consternation in the ranks of its trainmen yesterday by dismissing twenty-nine firemen and putting half that number of engineers back to firing. Some of the engineers who were put back have been running engines three or four years. The dismissal was a complete surprise to the trainmen. The light traffic was the cause.

The members of the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association are today selecting their candidates for the advisory board. John Kreisinger, foreman of the planing mills; A. S. Darnell, of the copper shop, and John T. Leach, of the boiler shop, are candidates for the nomination. The election of the board will be held May 21. Voting is by sealed envelopes, deposited with the clerks of the various departments. Crawford Griswold, the present member of the board, has not announced himself as a candidate.

Ever since General Randall and his army of commonweals left Chicago, Trainmaster S. K. Blair has been busy in the effort to prevent the "soldiers" from capturing a train, and he has so far been successful. Last night the army camped at Hobart and all east-bound Nickel Plate trains ran by that station without stopping. Mr. Blair has caused the removal of all box cars from the siding at Hammond and Hobart, fearful that the Coxeyites would use them for barracks. Today the army moved to Valparaiso and how they were received there we leave the Associated Press to relate in our telegraphic columns.

HOOSIER NEWS.

The democracy held a joint senatorial and judicial convention at Nashville and John W. Cravens, of Monroe county, was named for senator, and William Shaw, of Columbus, for prosecutor. Mr. Cravens is editor of the Bloomington World.

The timely arrival of sixty deputies stopped a mill between Allan Trough of Goshen, and Len Powers, claiming the middleweight championship of Michigan. A ring had been pitched in a barn near Goshen, and all was ready when the officers interposed.

Carl Jacobs, of Greensburg, is under arrest, charged with attempting to bribe a member of the grand jury. Peter Grow, a grand juror, is the complainant. He alleges that Jacobs approached him with a request not to indict a certain saloonkeeper, saying that he (Grow) would be well rewarded.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Wheat easier; cash, 58⅞c, July, 60c; Sept., 61⅛@61⅜c; Dec., 64c.

Corn, easier; cash, 37⅞@38c; July, 39⅞@39½c; Sept., 40⅜c.

Oats, steady; cash, 35⅛c; July, 30⅜c; Sept., 25⅞@25½c.

Pork, easy; May, $12.37½; July, $12.27½.

Lard, easy; May, $7.45; July, $7.15; Sept., $7.15.

Ribs, easy; July, $6.50; Sept., $6.42½.

Rye, steady, 46c.

Union Stock Yards Market.

CHICAGO, May 5.—The Evening Journal reports:

Cattle, receipts, 800; shipments, none; no market outside of a few lots on local account. Prime to extra native steers, $4.50@4.75; mediums, $4.10@4.25; others, $3.65@4.00; Texans, $3.85@4.10.

Hogs, receipts, 10,000; shipments, 6,000; bulk, 10 cents higher; closed easier; rough heavy, $4.50@4.80; packers and mixed, $5.15@5.25; prime heavy and butcher weights, $5.25@5.30; assorted light, $5.20@5.25.

Sheep and lambs, receipts, 1,500; slow; unchanged; no shipments; top sheep, $4.25@4.65; top lambs, $4.25@5.25.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use afford but temporary relief. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power, with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient. The druggists all sell it.

Pure Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Water Ices at the Chicago Bakery. We manufacture Ice Cream and Ices every day all winter.
25sat-tf W. F. GELLER.

THE FAVORED ONES

Are Those Who Were Loyal During the Campaign

And Stood Up for Their Leader When the Contest Waged the Fiercest.

Thrice Welcome to the Tabernacle.—Pastor Northrop.

St. Andrew's Mission Sunday school on Shawnee avenue 3 p. m.

R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. Rev. G. N. Eldridge, D. D., will address a mixed meeting at 3:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

Services at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Epworth League devotional meeting at 6:45 p. m., led by Mrs. Ida Austin.

Third Presbyterian church: Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Services of Second Baptist church, Rich's hall, 254 Calhoun street. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 9.30 a. m. All are welcome.

Regular church services at the Christian chapel tomorrow morning and evening. Sermon in the evening: "Christian Unity the Sign of the Times."

Rev. George E. Davies will preach at Bethany Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 10:30, and in the evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 3 p. m. All welcome.

City Y. M. C. A. gospel meeting at 3:30. Rev. J. L. Leeper will address the young men. Come on, fellows, and enjoy a pleasant hour profitable. Every man welcome.

South Congregational church—Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m. At 7:30 p. m. Dr. L. H. Cobb, of New York City, will preach.

Rev. L. H. Cobb, D. D., of New York, will preach in Plymouth Congregational church at 10:30 a. m., and the pastor in the evening at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Welcome.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner West Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy communion at 10:45 a. m. service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Sermon at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Morning sermon: "The Reformed Church, Her Doctrines and Symbol of Faith." Evening sermon: "The One Only Sure Cure for Drunkenness."

Christ's English Lutheran church (general synod), every Sabbath at the City Y. M. C. A. hall. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m. All are most cordially invited. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Berry Street Methodist Episcopal Church—Class at 7:30 a. m.; preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school, at 2:15 p. m.; Junior League, 3:30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

At Wayne street M. E. church, the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; general class at 9:30 a. m., led by the pastor; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; junior Epworth League at 3:30 p. m.; senior Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Anniversary of the Y. P. C. U. at the First U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sunrise service conducted by Eph. P. Daily. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10:15 a. m.; anniversary service at 7:30 p. m. conducted by the Endeavor society. All are invited.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets. Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor, John 15, 26. Subject: "The Christian as a Witness for Christ." Sunday school at 2 p. m.; evening services at 8:30 o'clock. Sermon by Rev. T. Joeckel. Strangers always welcome.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner Clinton and Holman streets. Sunday services, 9:30 a. m., English and German; Sunday school, 10:30 a. m.; German preaching, 7:30 p. m.; English preaching proceeded by song service. Thursday, 7:30 p. m., prayermeeting. All are cordially invited to these services. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

"The Religions of the World When Christ Was In" illustrated by thirty rare stereopticon views will be the subject of Rev. J. L. Leeper's discourse at the Westminster church (formerly Second Presbyterian) at 7:30 p. m. Morning service at 10:15; theme: "The Great Things Elisha Hath Done." Junior Endeavor, 3:45 p. m. Senior Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.

Low round trip rates to points west May 8 and 29, via Wabash Route. 5 3t

In
The
Clouds
of dust in the race—on the city pavement—the country highway wherever you see the orange rim of a Bicycle—the "yellow fellow"—it's a **Stearns.** The World's best built, lightest, strongest, handsomest wheel.

Ride a Stearns.

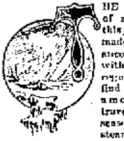
The Stearns holds all accepted World's Time Records up to one mile.
RANDALL CYCLE CO. AGTS.
512 **31 West Berry St.**

Low round trip rates to points west May 8 and 29, via Wabash Route. 5 3t

NIPPED IN THE ICE

PERILOUS SEAFARING ON THE ATLANTIC THIS YEAR.

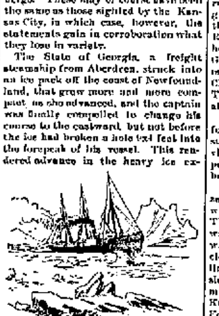
Redundant Superfluity of Icebergs Now on the Ocean—The State of Georgia and Crew Had a Thrilling Adventure—Crushed by the Floes.



THE SUGGESTION of an ice famine this year, which has made its appearance in the papers with its accustomed regularity, would find little credence among ocean travelers at this season. Incoming steamers report a redundant superfluity of ice floating about in the North Atlantic, and many of them have been greatly delayed by it; not that they might pick up midocean cargoes to ease the strain in the ice-cream market, but in dodging about among the bergs and floes, that experienced navigators declare are of unusual frequency and size this year. The passenger steamers are generally taking more southerly routes than usual, and so have to a certain extent avoided the frigid dangers experienced by some of the foreigners that have recently arrived. The usual track of west bound steamers is literally blocked with vast plains and mountains of ice that are bearing down on the Labrador current, and bringing the possibilities of arctic travel almost to our doors.

The Kansas City on her last trip this way had to bear away far to the southwest to avoid thirty-four big bergs; and the American clipper ship General Knox sailed along a great ice field in which the lookout counted thirty-two bergs. These may of course have been the same as those sighted by the Kansas City, in which case, however, the statements gain in corroboration what they lose in variety.

The State of Georgia, a freight steamship from Aberdeen, struck into an ice pack off the coast of Newfoundland, that grew more and more compact as she advanced, and the captain was finally compelled to change his course to the eastward, but not before the ice had broken a hole 4x4 feet into the forepeak of his vessel. This rendered advance in the heavy ice extremely dangerous, and the ship was compelled to drift with the pack while the captain strengthened the collision bulkhead with chain cable, and with the aid of the carpenter constructed a collision mat to prevent the hole, which was large enough already, from spreading under the pressure of the ice. Two timbers, nine feet long, served as a foundation, and across these were nailed four foot lengths of two-and-a-half inch plank. The face of the mat was covered with oakum; and the contrivance was held in place over the hole by chain cables passed completely under the ship's keel, taut, and made fast to the deck on either side. A smaller mat was fitted over a smaller hole on the port bow, and with her nose thus protected the vessel pushed her way into open water, only to have her defenses torn off by the high seas which unrestrainedly poured into the yawning apertures every time she took a header into a wave, and poured out again in cataracts every time she rose to meet another. Fortunately the collision bulkhead proved strong, and the steamship finished her voyage without further mishap, and no more plates were ripped from the bow.



NIPPED IN THE ATLANTIC ICE-FLOE.

The ice is likely to increase rather than to diminish in the Atlantic for the present, but steamers about to sail from the other side will doubtless take warning from the ships lately arrived, and follow the more southerly course of the liners while this unusually large quantity of ice is floating about in the wonted paths of westbound shipping.

WHERE IS COXEY?

Name Not Mentioned in This List of Great Americans.

According to the young readers of the Evangelist, the following list is of the greatest Americans in their order: (1) George Washington, (2) Abraham Lincoln, (3) Thomas Jefferson, (4) U. S. Grant, (5) Jas. G. Blaine, (6) Benj. Franklin, (7) Daniel Webster, (8) Henry Clay, (9) Henry W. Longfellow, (10) W. T. Sherman, (11) Robert Fulton, (12) Samuel F. B. Morse, (13) John G. Whittier, (14) Washington Irving, (15) Patrick Henry, (16) Alexander Hamilton, (17) Ralph W. Emerson, (18) Horace Greeley, (19) Henry Ward Beecher, (20) Andrew Jackson, (21) James A. Garfield, (22) Nathaniel Hawthorne, (23) William C. Bryant, (24) John Adams, (25) Phillip H. Sheridan, (26) Cyrus W. Field, (27) James Russell Lowell, (28) Robert E. Lee, (29) John C. Calhoun, (30) Eli Whitney, (31) David G. Farragut, (32) Winfield Scott, (33) George Bancroft, (34) Oliver Hazard Perry, (35) Charles Sumner, (36) Noah Webster, (37) John Hancock, (38) Edwin Booth, (39) J. Fenimore Cooper, (40) John Quincy Adams.

While General Coxey is completely ignored, it is interesting to note that the great men mentioned are of the dead.

Boarding House Item.

Mrs. Flapjack (to fat boarder who has asked for a second cup)—How long will you be absent from Harlem?

Boarder—Why, I'm not going to leave town.

Mrs. Flapjack—Will you be here to breakfast to-morrow morning?

Boarder—Yes, mum; I certainly will.

Mrs. Flapjack (sarcastically)—Then, why don't you wait till then for a second cup of coffee?

Judas Was Smart.

Jones—Did you read that article in the Sunday at Home entitled "Why Judas Iscariot hanged himself?"

Smith—I have not read the article, but I suppose he hung himself either because he got tired waiting for the law to take its course, or because he was afraid of being electrocuted.

BULK GARDEN SEEDS.

You get three times as much seed for the money as in the old paper system, besides seeds are all fresh and true to name.

33 2m eod. **S. BASH & CO.**

Low round trip rates to points west May 8 and 29, via Wabash Route. 5 3t

THE PRIDE OF ISLAM.

GREAT MOSQUE AT DAMASCUS IS NO MORE.

Glorious in Tradition and History—It Was for Centuries the Rival of the Temple of Solomon at Jerusalem—Destroyed by Fire.

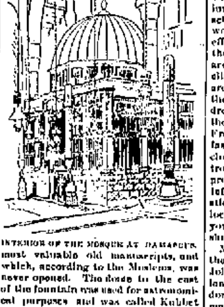
THE LATEST news dispatches received from Asia mention the very curious fact that the Turkish authorities seem to have for a long time suppressed all extended notice of the destruction of one of the most famous buildings in Asia—the great mosque of Damascus. No particulars have been given, though the destruction of property in connection with the burning of the mosque must have been great. The fire removed one of the most noted buildings in the world, whose site is the center of associations extending back into the mists of antiquity, and which was one of the principal points of interest in a city full of historical attractions.

The Moslems' sacred day is Friday, when thousands would assemble in the great mosque, whose capacity was estimated at 30,000 people. It stood near the center of the city, and covered an enormous area. Tradition gives its history as follows: A heathen temple in the beginning, it was converted into the Christian church of St. John, and then, after being captured by the Moslems, it became one of the most famous mosques of the Mohammedans.

If one went up a little staircase which rises from the Booksellers' Bazaar, and climbed to one of the surrounding eminences, one could get a good view of a ruined archway, one of the finest and most ancient of the Roman remains in Damascus. From here could be seen the well-known Greek inscription written on the mosque itself: "Thy Kingdom, O Christ, is an Everlasting Kingdom, and Thy Dominion Endureth Throughout all Generations."

Admission could be obtained by foreigners on application to the Consul, who always had to accompany the visiting party. The fee was 20 francs per party, besides sundry items of backsheesh.

Descending to the Booksellers' Bazaar, visitors had to put on slippers, which were hired by the keepers. They then passed through the gateway into the grand courtyard, which was surrounded on three sides by cloisters, resting on pillars of granite, limestone and marble. On the south side stood the mosque itself. In the middle of the courtyard stood the Kubbet en-Naufara or Dome of the Fountain, which was an exquisite piece of workmanship. Here the Moslems performed their sacred ablutions. To the west of this fountain was a remarkable dome, supported on columns, called the Kubbet el-Khazneh, or Dome of Treasure, which is said to contain a great quantity of most valuable old manuscripts, and which, according to the Moslems, was never opened. The dome to the east of the fountain was used for astronomical purposes and was called Kubbet es-Sa'a, or Dome of the Hours.

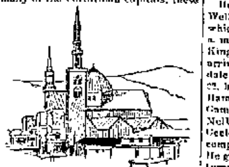


INTERIOR OF THE MOSQUE AT DAMASCUS.

On entering the mosque itself the eye of the stranger could distinguish but little at first in the semi-darkness. It was, in truth, a most magnificent structure, 430 feet in length, and 125 feet broad. Its form was that of a basilica. The site of the original heathen temple occupied over 600 square yards. The broken columns of this can be traced among the different bazaars in the neighborhood.

In the days of its pagan glory the plan of its construction was similar to that of the Temple of the Sun at Palmyra and the Temple of Solomon at Jerusalem. There was a shrine in the centre with an area in front, surrounded by a double colonnade. Around the whole was a court, encompassed by ranges of columns, the dimensions of which, as nearly as can be calculated, were 1,100 feet from east to west, and 800 feet from north to south, or much the same as those of the Temple at Jerusalem. It is very probable that here was the "House of Rimmon" resting on the wings of a vulture, which the aisles of the mosque were supposed to present. The richly gilded wooden mausoleum, which stood between the third and fourth columns of the south aisle, was said by the Moslems to stand over the cave which contained in a golden casket the head of St. John the Baptist. At the east end of the mosque was a grille, which was probably used in Christian times as a place from which the nuns could hear the mass behind the high altar. In modern times it was used by the principal sheikhs (chieftains) to pray in retirement.

Fragmentary pieces of tessellated pavement, which could be seen here and there throughout the mosque, broken patches of mosaic on the ceiling and walls, faded goldwork on many of the Corinthian capitals, these and other significant remains attested the former magnificence of the mosque, in the construction of which 1,200 artists from Constantinople are said to have been engaged.



EXTERIOR OF MOSQUE AT DAMASCUS.

In 1068 the mosque was partially destroyed by fire, and since that time it has never been restored to its pristine grandeur and beauty. Not the least interesting feature of the mosque was its series of three graceful minarets. Upon the highest of these, which reached to an altitude of 250 feet, Jesus, according to Moslem tradition, was to have descended on the day of judgment.

So fleet the works of men
Back to their earth again;
Ancient and holy things
Fade like a dream.
Gus Potts.

PANTS FOR WOMEN.

Popularity of the Masculine Garment Becoming Alarming.

In Canada, perhaps ten thousand women wear trousers during the winter, of course with the skirt. In this country, the popularity of the masculine garment is growing with remarkable rapidity. The trousers are now and have been for years in use for horseback riding. The fencing costumes, also trousers, are worn without the skirt, and in the gymnasiums of the fashionable boarding-schools for young ladies trousers are worn exclusively and with excellent effect and comfort. In Europe, for the past two years, the Turkish pants are worn by the fashionable set for climbing the mountains. The same are worn in the Scotch Highlands by the English women. The bathing-dress shows marked signs of following the general movement, and at the French resorts last summer the most fashionable ladies appeared with the close-fitting bathing-suits with knee-trousers. The effect was a great improvement, especially when the ladies left the water there was no tight-sticking skirts to interfere with their locomotion. At Narragansett Pier the young ladies wore the skirt extremely short.

Mr. H. Corwin of Cincinnati, head of the dressmaking department at the John Shillito company, is of the opinion that in time the ladies will abandon the skirt, but not for "many, many years." He said:

"I don't think the ladies will abandon their skirts for some time to come, although the movement is surely going that way. That the ladies are wild after men's clothing there is no doubt. Now to begin with, look at this West fashion plate. There are seven figures on it for ladies' styles. Five out of the seven are patterns after men's clothing. They have copied the men's styles in every instance, excepting the trousers. There is the one-button cutaway, the Prince Albert, the double breast, the vest, shirt collar, tie and all. It is no wonder people are talking of the women adopting pants and discarding the skirt. There is no telling what women will do, you know."

SEED POTATOES CHEAP.

Seven car loads fancy northern grown seed potatoes. Earliest and finest stock. Write or call for prices.

20eod&w-tf **S. BASH & CO.**

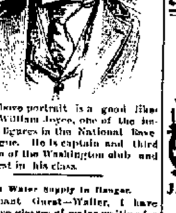
Stanton's Photos are the best.

A Remarkable Performance.

J. Snell, of the South Australian Bicycle club, Adelaide, has knocked all previous records for long distance riding sky high by riding the 589 miles between Melbourne and Adelaide in 3d. 3h. 42m., the previous best record being 3d. 23h. 5m., by Frank Toms, who, however, rode over a different course, which involved much rough riding and walking, although shorter. Snell left Adelaide at noon on Feb. 20, mounted on a No. 7 "New Rapid," and, by taking a more southerly course than that pursued by Toms, escaped what is known as the "Ninety Mile Desert," a large tract of uninhabited country quite unsuited to bicycling. His choice of route was a judicious one, as, although longer by about ten miles, it was undoubtedly faster.

He traveled by way of Macclesfield, Wellington, to Meningie, 94 miles, which was reached at 8 p. m. At 9:03 a. m. on the following day he made Kingston, 186 miles, and at 10:50 p. m. arrived at Penola, 270 miles, via Lucindale and Narracoorte. By 3:07 p. m., 22, he had covered the 390 miles to Hamilton, riding by way of Mount Gambier and Casterton, and he reached Melbourne, 589 miles, via Colac and Geelong, at 5:42 p. m., on Feb. 23, thus completing the distance in 3d. 5h. 42m. He got through his journey on Dunlop tyres with a solitary puncture. In the course of his ride he was assisted by numerous pacemakers en route, but so fast and strong was he that he knocked thirteen of them out of time.

Captain and Third Baseman.



The above portrait is a good likeness of William Joyce, one of the important figures in the National Base ball league. He is captain and third baseman of the Washington club and ranks first in his class.

The Water Supply in Danger.

Indignant Guest—Waiter, I have drunk five glasses of water waiting for that breakfast. When am I going to get it?

Waiter—In about four glasses more.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DR. T. J. DILLS,

No. 26 W. Wayne St.,
Makes a Specialty of all Diseases
—OF THE—
Eye and Ear
OFFICE } 9 to 12 a. m.
and
HOURS: } 2 to 5 p. m.

PAUL E. WOLF
33 and 35 Clinton Street,

Makes and Repairs Awnings,
Renovates Feathers,
Makes and Renovates Matresses,
Carpets, Cleaned, Washed Laid and Made Over.

Lowest Prices, Phone, 404

D. D. WEISELL & SON DENTISTS
PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK
Rooms 24, 25, 26, 27

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
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SCHMITZ BLOCK. 3d Floor

--COUPON--
World's Fair Art Portfolios!
(10 CENT SERIES.)
PART 13. NUMBER 2.
3 Coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures them.
CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--
Picturesque World's Fair.
(20 Cent Series.)
PART 13. NUMBER 5.
Clip SIX coupons of different dates and send or bring them with 20 cents to the Fine Art Department of "The Sentinel" and the part called for will be sent by mail.
Write your name and address plainly.

—COUPON—
Famous Paintings of the World!
Part 10. - No. 2.
Clip three coupons of different dates and bring or send them to the Portfolio Department of "The Sentinel," together with TEN cents and the part called for will be sent to your address by mail.
Write name and address plainly.

--COUPON--
HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY
—OF THE—
CIVIL WAR.
PART 3. NUMBER 2.
Size of Pages 16x11½ inches. Number of pages over 830. Pages in each part 32. Price of each part only 10 cents. Number of pictures over 1000 and all of the history besides.
Three coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures each part.

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No. 31 W. Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 175 and 186; for office, No. 228.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AND READING.

NEW PHILOSOPHY.

Jennie Ray Ormsby teaches classes Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 1.30 to 3.30 o'clock and 7 p. m on Wednesdays.

Room over Kurn & Nelson's Music Store, No. 9 East Columbia Street.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time As Follows:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

From Ft. Wayne to	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago*	3 20 am	* 5 10 am
New York and Washington*	3 20 am	* 3 20 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg*	6 20 am	* 8 20 am
Lima and Crestline	† 7 05 am	† 9 10 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 11 40 am	† 12 25 pm
Canton and Pittsburg	† 12 55 pm	† 11 20 am
Valparaiso and Chicago*	4 20 pm	* 9 30 pm
New York and Washington*	8 40 pm	* 4 25 pm
Pittsburg and Philadelphia*	8 40 pm	* 4 25 pm
New York and Washington*	8 15 pm	* 5 35 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia*	8 15 pm	* 5 30 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave
FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of November 19, 1893.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 40 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 22 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	1 22 p m
Local Freight	6 00 a m

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	6 05 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 40 p m
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3 20 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 30 p m

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 2 35 pm Lv. 8 05 am
From Richmond	Ar. 10 55 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5 45 am Lv. 12 35 pm
Grand Rapids	Ar. 7 50 pm

All trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY. Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 122 Way Freight	5 20 pm
No. 150 Cin. Express and Mail	10 25 am
No. 152 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 35 pm

NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 163 Way Freight	8 40 am
No. 151 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 153 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*2 20 am	*2 30 am
Cleveland Mail	11 30 pm	11 45 pm
Eastern Express	6 25 pm	6 45 pm
Local Freight	5 50 pm	6 10 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*3 30 am	*2 40 am
Chicago Mail	11 45 am	12 05 pm
Western Express	5 25 pm	5 35 pm
Local Freight	10 05 am	11 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt.,
Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 140 Passenger	Arrives 11 40 am
No. 142 Passenger	10 10 pm
No. 1170 Local	1 30 pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 141 Passenger	Leaves 7 15 am
No. 143 Passenger	4 00 pm
No. 1171 Local	5 30 am

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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KEIL & KEIL, 116 Calhoun street.

Record Broke.

Never Can Our Paragon Suit Be Equalled

FOR $1.00.

NOTICE—It is made as follows:

From Best Merrimack Print, Norfolk Waist, 4 Bosom Pleats in Front, 3 Box Pleats in Back, Extra Full Mutton Leg Sleeve, skirt is over 3 yards wide, Extra Full Ruffle 5 to 6 inches deep. All Seams turned in the Waist, Extra Belt 2 1-2 inches wide.

The Best Suit Ever Sold For $1.00.

Dont fail to get one or more of them, as you pay the price to have one made, say nothing about Cloth. Sizes 32 to 42.

It will pay to look over our line of Wash Dresses for Children 2 to 12 years, from 29c up to $1.98.

V. GUTERMUTH,

Exclusive Cloak House, 52 1-2 Calhoun Street.

IMPERIAL CROWN

25¢ PER POUND **Baking Powder** 25¢ PER POUND

WARRANTED A PURE CREAM TARTER BAKING POWDER.

PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS AND SPICES.

MEYER BROS. & CO. DRUGGISTS & CHEMISTS

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

Fort Wayne Fancy Steam Dye Works,

205 CALHOUN STREET.

Ladies' and Gents' Garments of Every Description Dyed, Cleaned and Nicely Pressed. Special attention paid to Fancy Dyeing of Ladies' goods.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AND DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

PAUL BAUMANN Dyer. J. O. CASWELL, of Philadelphia, Propr.

Get those grease spots removed, your carpets cleaned, washed, laid and mattresses renovated at The Zimmer Carpet Cleaning Co. Phone, 495. 10tf

Use Bloomingdale Mills Flour.

Important Notice.

All the coupons of The Sentinel for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together in the last column of the third page.

Lost, between Fulton and Ewing streets, on Wayne, satchel bag and pocketbook. Finder will receive reward by returning same to 166 West Wayne street.

26tf Mrs. C. F. Mentzer.

Admission to Sells Bros.' Big Shows only 25 cents. 27t4

Stanton's Photos are the best.

A great deal of foolish alarm is being worked up over a few cases of chicken pox. The doctors are still busy vaccinating.

Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Points South.

Take Lake Erie and Western Railroad. Two trains each day (except Sunday), 7:15 a. m. and 1:50 p. m. Telephone 101. E. S. Pauley,

251 Ticket Agent.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. Office and residence 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price 50c. 13 tf

Spring goods have arrived in all the latest Fabrics. Suits from $25.00 and upwards.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN,

10eodtf 34 E. Berry St.

The Maysville News says: "James Sheridan, of Fort Wayne, made a delivery of fruit trees here last week."

BOY'S FINE CLOTHING.

We are determined to create a stir in our children's department in spite of the cry of hard times and business depression. A live merchant can always create a demand for GOOD, STYLISH, NEW merchandise at a PRICE—a LOW PRICE—so low that competitors can not or dare not compete. You must see the bargains we offer you now in our Boy's and Children's department in order to appreciate them. If we would use this entire page for our advertisement, we would not begin to tell you of the VARIETY, QUALITY, GOODNESS, and the LOW price which enables you to buy.

$2.88

Will now buy NEW, STYLISH Children's Suits that are worth $3.50 and $4.00.

$3.88

Will buy NEW, STYLISH, GOOD FITTING children's suits that are worth $4 50, $5.00 and $5.50 and at $1.88, the values we offer would please anyone who is looking for a fine suit for his boy, and expected to pay more money for it.

MEN'S FINE ALL WOOL SUITS

That are good enough for anybody to wear, that are STYLISHLY cut, that are WELL MADE and TRIMMED, that were manufactured for this season's trade, that are selling for $12, $13, $14 and $15, in any other Clothing Store in the city for just

$8.88.

See Our Window Display of These Suits.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their houses can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 273. Where delivery is irregular or is late, please make immediate complaint to the Office.

Telephone 650.

To make it more convenient for those desiring to send items of news to The Sentinel, we have placed an extra telephone in the editorial rooms. The number is 650. Anything in the news line will be gladly received over this new wire.

The Weather.

Washington, May 5.—Forecasts until 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana: Showers; southerly winds; increasing in force.

NEWS NOTES.

The S. L. F. club went to Rome City today on a fishing trip.

Miss Amilia Smith, of Decatur, Ind., is the guest of Miss Katie Rebuen.

Miss Curran, of No. 96 West Superior street, is quite ill with pneumonia.

D. Nestel, of Creighton avenue, is suffering from rheumatism and is quite sick.

Harry M. Williams has taken Sam Moffat's place as city editor of the Journal.

C. G. Smith of the Newspaper Union, is being mentioned as a republican candidate for county auditor.

The box office for the sale of seats for the F. N. M. club's production at Library hall opens Monday morning.

George Paxson, stenographer at the feeble minded school, leaves today for a visit of two weeks at Richmond, Ind.

Yesterday, at the St. Joseph hospital, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the establishment of the institution was fitly observed.

Professor Diederick will leave on No. 8 this evening for Pittsburg, where he will visit his parents a few days, and then proceed to Washington.

The democrats held a political meeting at New Haven last evening. The election is to be held next Monday. P. W. Schaden, of this city, made an address.

The Ossian News says: "J. S. Krewson and J. E. Allen were business callers at Fort Wayne Tuesday. Hattie Wilmington, of Fort Wayne, was in the city a few days the first of the week."

Tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock every Sunday school worker in Fort Wayne, who desires to take part in the house to house canvass on the 12th, are invited to meet at the Berry Street M. E. church.

At an early hour this morning the fire department was called to Ranke & Yergen's stave factory, corner Superior and Griffith streets. A roof over the boiler house was on fire and about $50 damage was done.

The Chicago street nine defeated the Fulton street club on the Fulton street grounds, yesterday, by a score of 6 to 4, in thirteen innings. Batteries, Touhy and Zimmerman; Palmer and Noll. The boys are all under sixteen years of age.

Will Peltier has the lightest bicycle in the city. It was bought for him of the Stearn company, of Syracuse, N. Y., by the Randall agency. The wheel arrived this morning and weighs only sixteen and one-half pounds. It is a genuine racer.

Last night a committee from the Trades and Labor council met and made complete arrangements for the fair to be given in the Saengerbund hall and lasting for ten days. The fair begins on June 6th and no expense will be spared to make it a grand success.

The Fort Wayne Saengerbund has elected new officers as follows: President, Paul Richter; vice-president, Conrad Bauss; corresponding secretary, Aug. Langhart; financial secretary, Frank H. Rahe; treasurer, Gottlieb Unger; archivar, Adam Schlegel; flag bearers, H. Hoffman, Franz Hasse.

Yesterday twelve Syrians just over from the Holy Land arrived in the city. They are from a point about thirty six miles from Jerusalem. It is said there are about 240 of these people in Fort Wayne. Detective Brady is their interpreter, as he learned the language while going to school with two Syrian boys.

The following is a list of base ball games played yesterday and the scores: At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 10; St. Louis, 9. At Cleveland—Cleveland, 8; Louisville, 4. At New York—New York, 6; Philadelphia, 4. At Baltimore—Baltimore, 12; Brooklyn, 6. At Washington—Washington, 4; Boston, 15. At Chicago—Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 3.

This morning W. P. Breen filed articles incorporating the Fort Wayne Postal Telegraph company. The line is built from Fort Wayne to Auburn, twenty-four miles, and under the articles of agreement they can build other lines. The capital stock of the company is placed at $20,000 and is held by R. T. McDonald, W. P. Breen, Edward Gilmartin and George W. Beers, who hold forty-five shares each, and William B. McDonald, who holds twenty shares.

Fine Apples Down.

A fresh consignment, nice and large. To close them out, the very best ones, 10c each.

Best Florida Oranges, 35c dozen.

Best Lemons, 20c dozen.

Fruit House.

Auction Sale of Bicycles, Saturday, May 12.

HENRY STAPLEFORD,

5-2t **Auctioneer.**

Eggs and Butter Down.

Fresh Eggs, dozen, 9c.

Best Country Butter, 16c lb.

Good Tub Butter, 10c lb.

City Mills and Orff's Best Flour, $2 50 bbl

Fruit House.

Ernest Velvick left Tuesday for Peru to join Wallace's circus.

The contract for replumbing the Library Hall has been let to P. E. Cox for $210.

Over 700 tickets have been sold to the F. N. M. dramatic club's entertainment.

Miss Nellie Hoenig has accepted a position as cashier in Pfeifer & Rousseau's grocery.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians go to communion in a body at St. Patrick's church tomorrow, instead of the Cathedral.

Contractor Moellering will begin work on the new Clay street school building Monday morning and will have the building completed by September 1.

The Boss Barber's Protective association will hold a meeting tomorrow afternoon at the shop of Elbert & Walters. Some important business will be transacted.

The state encampment Sons of Veterans, will be held at Kokomo beginning July 3, and continuing four days. The local camp has already begun the work of preparation.

Charles Willis, of Muncie, while dynamiting fish in Buck creek, prematurely exploded a cartridge which tore his left hand and arm so badly that amputation near the elbow was required.

Postmaster Rockhill states that the special delivery boys at the postoffice will be uniformed the same as the carriers and that this feature of the office will be given special attention.

Mr. H. M. Long has returned from Huntington. While there he established a branch of his umbrella house, of this city, the Misses Doub and Bussard having charge of the business there.

The regular monthly meeting of the local union Y. P. S. C. E. will be held Tuesday evening, May 8, at 7:30 o'clock, at the South Congregational church, corner West DeWald street and Hoagland avenue. Belt line cars run within one block of the church. A large attendance is desired.

INVASION.

The Randall Army Here.

The Randall Army is encamped west of the city. One of our citizens who is known as a man of great courage reports that he was commissioned by the authorities to visit the camp in the capacity of a private detective. He found most of the men armed to the teeth. He could not, however, get an interview with Gen. Randall, whose body guard allowed no one to see him, without giving the countersign. After much trouble and danger, the detective succeeded in bribing one of the guards into giving him the magical words that were to give him the freedom of the camp. Under a majestic oak—the starry heavens above—the detective disguised with a flowing white beard and resembling one of the patriarchs of old—the guard listens intently, satisfies himself that no one is within hearing, and says "Our countersign is changed at every hamlet, town and city. The countersign for Fort Wayne is, the cheapest place to buy wall paper is at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun st." This so astonished the detective that he rolled out of bed and awoke.

While L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street, is the busiest wall paper man in the city, he still has time to do your papering, and do it right, at lowest prices.

Baby Cab parasols recovered and made to order at 97½ Calhoun St.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of the Fort Wayne Building Loan Fund and Savings Association that the annual meeting of the stockholders of said association will be held on Wednesday evening, the 9th day of May, 1894, at 7:30 o'clock, at the City Y. M. C. A. hall, in the city of Fort Wayne Indiana, for the purpose of electing a president, vice president, secretary, treasurer, three directors and three auditors as provided by the constitution and by-laws of said association, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

O. E. Bradway,
P. J. McDonald, President.
Secretary. 5-3t

Got a
Wheel In
Your head.

If its the **Stearns** it will do you no harm.

The **Stearns** is an antidote for brain-fag or business worry.

It is tired nature's sweet restorer.

A pair of Orange Rims.

The Stearns holds all Accepted World's Time Records on to one mile.

RANDALL CYCLE CO., Agts.,
542 **31 West Berry Street.**

Wait For It.

Grand Fair to be given by the Trades Council, commencing June 6, at Saengerbund hall.

Auction Sale of Bicycles.

Saturday, May 12th, I, the undersigned, will sell at public auction, without reserve, a lot of Bicycles, new and second handed. This is not a sale of hose and gas pipe, but will comprise such makes as Victors, Columbias, Ramblers and other makes; place of sale announced later. Don't fail to buy a machine at your own price. All new wheels fully guaranteed for one year.

Henry Stapleford,
Fort Wayne, Ind. Auctioneer.

Wait For It.

Grand Fair to be given by the Trades Council, commencing June 6, at Saengerbund hall.

Auction Sale of Bicycles, Saturday, May 12.

HENRY STAPLEFORD,

5-2t **Auctioneer.**

No matter how cheap other dealers offer wall paper, you can always save money by buying of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street.

Wait For It.

Grand Fair to be given by the Trades Council, commencing June 6, at Saengerbund hall.

AT THE FORTY-NINTH.

Guests Entertained at Card and Dinner Parties.

Birthdays Offer Opportunities for Many Pleasant Affairs—Personal Gossip and Short Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cressler will go to Cleveland next week.

Mrs. F. J. Hayden will return Monday from Indianapolis.

Miss Morica Hoagland returned last evening from Indianapolis.

Mr. Lee Ninde, of Murray Grange, is in the city to spend Sunday.

Mrs. Asa L. Knight left last evening for Toledo to visit her husband.

The Sons of Columbus will give a pedro party next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Mary Orr, matron at the school for feeble minded youth, is spending a week in Chicago.

Mrs. Douglas Taylor, of Chicago, is the guest of her sister Mrs. James Smith, of West Berry street.

Max J. Blitz and Robert J. Robertson, jr., left this morning for Cincinnati, Washington, Baltimore and New York.

The H. G. S. club was pleasantly entertained by Miss Rosella Fox this afternoon at her home on Brackenridge street.

Mr. and Mrs G. A. Grimes have returned from Richmond, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fowler this week.

Mrs. R. T. Martin and Miss Bessie Plessinger, of Bluffton, are in the city visiting the family of Mr. Alex. Staub, at 189 Ewing street.

There will be a meeting of the board of directors of the Relief union at the Industrial school building Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Mistletoe club was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Annie Barker last evening. Games were played and supper was served at a late hour.

The Maysville News says: "Mrs. Leah, Miss Catherine and Master William Walter, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of George Walter last Saturday. —Mrs. Helen French, of Fort Wayne, is visiting relatives and friends in town this week."

Last evening's Decatur Democrat says: "Dr. Miles Porter and wife, of Fort Wayne, Ind., are in the city in attendance at the funeral of Dr. T. T. Dorwin.—Cal Winch and family, of Fort Wayne, and son and wife, of Warren, are in the city, called by the funeral of Dr. T. T. Dorwin."

The English club met yesterday afternoon with Miss Nannie McLachlan on West Creighton avenue. A paper on "Julia Ward Howe and Harriet Beecher Stowe" was read by Miss Georgia Wadge. The club has decided to continue their study of American history in connection with American literature.

A very charming dinner party was given last evening at 6 o'clock by Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Parry, at their home on West Washington street in honor of Mr. Parry's birthday anniversary. The table was festooned with a pretty arrangement of carnations and asparagus fern. After the dinner the guests enjoyed several games of pedro. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Tronam, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Kampe, Miss Mary Sibray, Miss Rosa Rodabaugh, Messrs. Joe Evans and Nathaniel Foster.

Last evening the members of the Young Ladies' Missionary circle of the Women's Auxiliary of the Wayne street M. E. church, gave a most enjoyable social in the church parlors. As the young ladies are known to be delightful entertainers, a large number of guests were in attendance to enjoy their hospitality. The members of the circle are Misses DeElla and Daisy Davis, Grace Harding, Nellie Nusamaker, Bertha Houlis, Jessie Sale, Mabel and Grace Tinkham, Edith Eldridge, Marion Hartman, Hope Eldridge, Maud Sperry, Jessie McClure.

The Indianapolis Sentinel says: "Mrs. Holman entertained a few club members at an informal luncheon yesterday, Mrs. Alice P. Dryer being the guest of honor. The table bore a pretty center piece of sweet peas, which were in boutonniere form and given each guest at the close of the luncheon. Pink roses and gladiolias also were used for decoration. The guests were: Mrs. Dryer, Mrs. S. E. Perkins, Mrs. Talmage, of Chicago; Mrs. O. Hasselman, Mrs. H. Fraser, Mrs. A. Spruance, Miss Katherine Merrill, Mrs. Mary Wright Sewall, Mrs. W. W. Woollen, Mrs. J. A. Cleland, Miss Eliza Hendricks.—Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Perkins gave a company for their guest, Mrs. Alice P. Dryer, at which Mr. Cleland read his excellent paper on 'Chaucer.'"

The Forty-ninth club was most delightfully entertained last evening by Miss Alice Ward at her home, on West Berry street. Lilacs gracefully arranged in vases decorated the rooms and partners for the game were selected with uniquely designed cards. Among those present were Mesdames. G. A. Rabus, Noble G. Olds, Clara R. Pierce, H. M. Joss, Misses Georgia and Constance Lumbard, Eva and Kate Bosbe, Grace Bass, Charlotte Lowry, Minnie Hoffman, Mary Evans, Agnes Seabrease, Messrs. G. A. Rabus, Noble G. Olds, J. Ross McCulloch, Merch and Elbert Baldwin, Ben Woodworth, Brooke Sale, Allan Hamilton, John Dougall, Howell Rockhill, R. H. Carnahan, Fred Peters, M. W. Fay, Eugene Olds. The prizes, a Venetian glass vase and Dresden pen tray were won by Miss Agnes Seabrease and Mr. Elbert Baldwin. Luncheon was served at 12 o'clock.

To be or not to be right down lazy these enticing spring days is the question that bothers many a woman torn by conflicting desires—the one to keep her house up to the mark, and the other to let it take care of itself, while she breathes in the fragrance of blossom laden orchards or revels in some old garden rich in a wealth of lilac and syringa bloom. Nine times out of ten the first impulse conquers and she drags herself through her domestic duties ever sighing for the outdoor life that she argues is incompatible with a skillfully conducted battle against dust and cobwebs, a conflict which she marches into daily, the while her heart is not in the work and the task is doubly hard in consequence. Rest is needful always, but never more so than at the present time, when the natural longing for change comes over you. Take a brief breathing spell and see if the world won't look ever so much better and brighter for your doing so, and you will find that your house has not gone to rack and ruin, either, in the meantime.

Grand Excursion.

The Knights of the Maccabees of the World will celebrate their thirteenth anniversary June 11, by a grand gathering of all the subordinate tents at Baw Beese lake, Hillsdale, Mich. Excursions will be run on each of the four lines of the L. S. and M. S. railroad which lead directly to the park.

Wayne Tent No. 54, K. O. T. M. of Fort Wayne, has arranged with the company for the exceedingly low rate of $1.50 for adults and 75 cents for children, for round trip.

A special train chartered by the K. O. T. M. will leave the L. S. and M. S. depot in this city at 7:00 a. m., passing through the beautiful country of northern Indiana and southern Michigan, arriving at Baw Beese park at 9:30.

Baw Beese park is noted as being one of the most delightful of Michigan's grand summer resorts. Among its many attractions are the marine toboggan, a fine hotel, a beautiful pavillion with a seating capacity of 2,500, an abundance of fine pleasure boats, two large steamers, and an elegant balcony situated at the water's edge, giving a delightful view of the famous Baw Beese lake, which extends for miles directly in front of the park. It is needless to describe further the Baw Beese lake, which is known the world over as the home of the great Hillsdale four-oar crew, who captured the gold cup from the English oarsmen.

This will be the largest gathering of the Knights and Ladies of the Maccabees ever held in the United States, over 15,000 of whom are expected to be present. An excellent opportunity presents itself for visiting this beautiful resort, and the excursion will no doubt be largely patronized by the public in general, to whom a very cordial invitation is extended.

If you are not particular how your wall paper looks, any dealer can please you. But if you want the handsomest goods for the least money, you will buy your wall paper of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street.

Parasols made to match the dress at 97½ Calhoun St.

Wait For It.

Grand Fair to be given by the Trades Council, commencing June 6, at Saengerbund hall.

Low round trip rates to points west May 8 and 29, via Wabash Route. 5 3t

IT RUNS EASY!

That is what they all say when they first mount a TRIBUNE. There is reason for this, and they are right. Using good material will not alone make a good bicycle, there must also be fine and accurate workmanship, the bearings must be perfect, the chain must fit the sprockets, and all friction must be avoided. It takes time and costs money to build bicycles in this way, but they give the rider satisfaction. **TRIBUNES are built for the Rider** and not for jobbing houses. Insist on having a TRIBUNE; there is not so much profit in it for the dealer, but there is more value in it for you.

Think It Over. --
-- Catalogue Free.

Morgan & Beach

19 and 21 East Columbia St.

P. S.—Bicycles Repaired at Short Notice and at Reasonable Prices.

In cleaning your cellar, don't throw away your wine and seltzer quart bottles, as the *Ale House* buys them. Boys, remember this.

Low round trip rates to points west May 8 and 29, via Wabash Route. 5-3t

Umbrellas repaired and recovered while you wait at 97½ Calhoun St.

Auction Sale of Bicycles, Saturday, May 12.

HENRY STAPLEFORD,

5-2t **Auctioneer.**

Low round trip rates to points west May 8 and 29, via Wabash Route. 5 3t

Painless Dentistry.

TEETH FILLED AND EXTRACTED without a particle of pain, with Dr. Sullivan's celebrated Vitalized Air and local applications no danger, nor after sickness. We wish to call the attention of nervous and delicate women to our painless system, which they will find pleasure in using and have no more dread of the Dental chair.

We cordially invite you to call and investigate our methods and prices, and see if we can please you. Our methods are indorsed by thousands of people as the best.

Vitalized Air free to all. Lady in attendance.

DR. SULLIVAN, Mgr.,

The Albany Dentists,
Bass Block, Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

SUMMER SUITS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Summer Suitings.

Prices to Suit The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Summer Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,

N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

PARLOR SUIT.

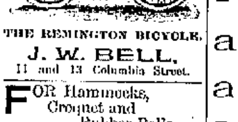
Worth $100 for $58.

Just for a flyer, we shall offer today a bran new $100 Silk Brocatelle overstuff suit, with heavy fringes about the base of all the five pieces, for the price of $58. We challenge you to match it in the city at less than $100. See it in our Court street window.

Also two fine Mahogany frame Parlor Suits, covered in fine furniture Satins, of the popular Empire designs—very nobby—at $42.50 and $60.

Also new line of Corduroy couches at greatly reduced prices. Our parlor goods room is crowded with new things.

Foster Furniture and Carpet Company.



THE REMINGTON BICYCLE.

J. W. BELL,

11 and 13 Columbia Street.

FOR Hammocks,
Croquet and
Rubber Balls,
—CALL AT—

LEHMAN BOOK and NEWS Co.

81 Calhoun Street.

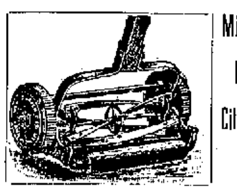
LINCOLN TEA

GIVES RELIEF IMMEDIATELY.

Sold by All Druggists.

LAWN-MOWERS.

Continental--- High Wheel -Continental



Miller! New Quaker City! Euclid!

We have Thirteen kinds to select from, at prices ranging from $4.50 to $15.00.

Perfection Refrigerators

Cheaper and more Beautiful than ever

Screen Doors and Windows,

Call and Inspect Our Line Before Buying.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

Hardware 22 Calhoun St.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Everybody Is Talking

About the grand display of Lace Curtains, Chenille Curtains, Silk Draperies and Curtain Goods of every conceivable kind, in BOTH our Immense Show Windows. It is undoubtedly the finest and largest assortment of these goods ever exhibited in Fort Wayne.

—Some of the—

Specially Cheap Things!

Curtain Dept.

100 pair Lace Curtains, at **$1.00 a Pair.** Worth $1 50.

150 pair Lace Curtains, at **$1.50 a Pair.** Worth $2.

50 Pair Silk Stripe Curtains, at **$3 25 a Pair.** Worth $5.

50 Pair Silk Stripe Curtains, at **$4.50 a Pair.** Worth $6 50.

50 Pieces Dotted Swiss Curtain Muslin, at **10c Yard.** Worth 15c.

50 Pieces Dotted Swiss Curtain Muslin, at **15c Yard.** Worth 20c.

100 Pieces Dotted and Figured Swiss Curtain Muslin, at **20c Yard.** Worth 30c.

500 Pair All Chenille Portiers, Dado and Fringed Top and Bottom. Extra Quality, sold everywhere at $5, **Our Price, $3.75 a pair.**

Cloak Dept.

This is the most attractive and busiest part of our store.

New Styles in Capes, at $2.75, $3.75, $3.90 and $5. Lace Trimmed, Braid Trimmed and Ruffle Effects. All Colors and Black.

Latest Shapes in Jackets at $1.50, $2.00, $2.75, $3.75 and $5.00. Moire Trimmed, Braid Trimmed, Tight Fitting, Etc. All Colors and Black.

Children's Jackets at $1.00, $1 25, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50. All Sizes, prettiest Colorings, Elegant Variety.

Don't Buy Your Spring Wrap Anywhere Else. Come Right Here.

Books, - Books!

OUR NEW DEPARTMENT.

We have now in stock the most complete and carefully selected line of Books, including Poetry, Fiction, and all the Standard works in the city, at prices considerably less than you have been paying elsewhere.

☞ **All the Latest Books received as soon as published.**

-- WE OFFER --

5,000 12 Mo. Books, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, by Leading Authors,

At 10c a Volume.

1,000 "Oxford Edition" 12 Mo. Books, All the Standard Books; Printed on Fine Paper, Bound in Best Cloth; Stamped in Back and Gold, with Headbands and Silk Bookmark.

Bookseller's Price, 45c.

Our Price, 25c Vol.

The Home Library, Comprising 150 Titles of Standard works of Fiction, Essays, Poetry, Travel, Etc., Selected from the World's Best literature, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, Large Type and Good Paper,

Booksellers' Price, 75c;

Our Price, 50c a Vol.

500 Handy Volume Classics, Including "Ships that Pass in the Night," "Love Letters of a Worldly Woman," Etc., Bound in Cloth,

Booksellers' Price, 75c;

Our Price, 25c a Vol.

1,500 COPIES, Ships that Pass in the Night, Love Letters of a Worldly Woman, A Yellow Aster and Dodo,

At 10c a Copy.

1,000 Paper Bound Books, the latest works of Fiction,

At 3 for 25c.

Neely's "Parliament of Religions,"

Subscription Price, $3 50;

Our Price, $1.75.

100 Sets, Prince of India, Lew Wallace, At $2 00 a Set.

100 Copies, Ben Hur, Lew Wallace, At $1.00 Each.

Special Bargains in Ladies' Wrappers.

50 dozen Ladies' Calico Wrappers, with Ruffled Collar, Full Watteau Back, an elegant Assortment of Patterns, sold Everywhere at $1 50,

Our Price **$1.00** Each!

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

A - FREE - HINT.

Question:	Answer:
How Can I Furnish a House at a Low Cost?	To "furnish a house at a low cost" the first and most important thing is to find a place where you can purchase your **Household Outfittings at Headquarters.** When our business was established we determined to be leaders, both in QUALITY and PRICE, and to this end we have kept the QUALITY up and the PRICES down. That the public appreciate this fact is plainly demonstrated by our large and constantly increasing business. In view of these facts it can be said with perfect truth that "to furnish a house at low cost" the Furnishing Goods must be bought at Headquarters, namely:

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